DRINK AND ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

THE 'JOHN BULL' PEN COUPON is on Page 14.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXIX. No. 751. SATURDAY, MAY 21, 1921 TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

MORRIS'S EGYPTIAN "BLEND" Cigarettes

Have all the subtlety and charm of cigarette tobacco manufactured in Egypt.

20 for 1/-

of all Tobacconists.

B. Morris & Sons, Ltd., London, N

Last week! TEST MATCH £1,000 must be won

GREATEST OF ALL FOOT TREATMENTS

BID ALL YOUR FOOT TROUBLES A LAST GOOD-BYE.

Sore, tender, tired, aching, burning, smarting and swollen feet, weak arches, corns, callosities, blisters, or any other bad foot troubles.

For immediate relief and a really lasting cure, one refreshing healing and antiseptic foot bath in oxygenated water is all you need. This solves for anyone the problem of how to get rid of the intense torture produced by any of the above foot troubles.

Dissolve a heaping tablespoonful of refined Reudel Bath Saltrates in a gallon of water. This will make a highly medicated and oxygenated footbath, reproducing the soothing, healing and antiseptic qualities of the waters of famous Continental Spas.

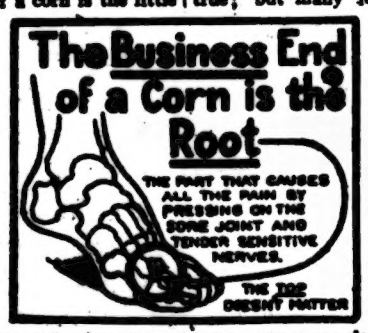
Actors, actresses, dancers, soldiers, boxers and others, to whom sound, healthy feet are an absolute necessity, say saltrated water offers the one quick, safe, convenient, and never-failing means of permanently curing any form of foot misery.

Take Corns off? That's Easy.
But to take them out?? Oh! That's different.

"Unless you use saltrated water, which does the trick every time, and also cures bunions, aching, tenderness, chilblains, or even rheumatic and gouty pains"—says

C. S. TURNER, formerly of the R.A.M.C.

Cutting the top of a corn off with a razor or burning it off with caustic lotions, plasters, etc., doesn't do any good. It may do great harm by causing infection or even blood poisoning. Also, it hurts, and the root just sprouts right up again so your corn soon has a brand new top on it, bigger than ever. The top is only dead skin, anyway. The business end of a corn is the little pointed part, or core, that extends down into the toe. That is what hurts when it presses on sensitive nerves and it is the part you have to get out. Cutting the top off an aching tooth wouldn't stop the ache. Same way with a corn. Don't worry about the top. Get after the *root*, by using a good handful of refined *Reudel Bath Saltrates*, dissolved in a gallon or so of hot water. I just soaked my feet in this for awhile, then took hold of the corn with my fingers, and out it came, root and all, like the hull comes out of a strawberry. Only a little hole or depression was left in the toe, and that soon closed, so there was nothing left in there to sprout a new corn again. It didn't affect the surrounding flesh at all, but soon softened the whole of the corn. No burning or soreness, no pain, no danger, no trouble, and no days of waiting to see whether that old corn is going to leave for good or stay with you indefinitely.

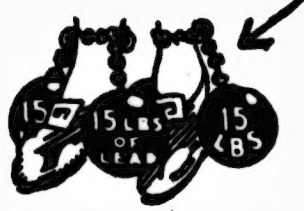

The Business End of a Corn is the Root
THE POINT THAT CAUSES ALL THE PAIN BY PRESSING ON THE BONE JOINT AND TENDER SENSITIVE NERVES.
THE TOE DOESN'T MATTER

Soften callouses the same way, then scrape off, and I don't dare tell you how quick this saltrated medicated water will drive aches, chafes, blisters excessive perspiration, etc., or even rheumatic pains away. It would sound too good to be true; but many former soldiers can tell you what wonderful stuff "saltrated" water is.

NOTE.—A well-known chemist when shown the above said: The "*Reudel Bath Saltrates*" referred to is a remarkably efficient compound of pure refined mineral salts. This produces medicated and oxygenated water similar to that found at famous hot medicated springs, the ingredients of the natural waters, of course, having been exactly ascertained by analysis. 'Saltrated' water acts upon dead, calloused, hardened and 'corny' skin (in which there is no blood circulation) by dissolving and extracting the oil or sebaceous matter therefrom. This leaves the skin soft and 'pulpy' so it is easily picked out or scraped off. The water, when medicated in this way, has no effect whatever upon sound and healthy skin."

The above preparation can be obtained from any chemist, Price 2/-. Complete satisfaction is guaranteed every user, or **MONEY BACK IN FULL IMMEDIATELY AND WITHOUT QUESTION.** Saltrates, Ltd., 214, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

When your feet feel like this



Make them feel like this

by using

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

Have *You* started Maxalding?

The following are extracts from SOME of the Testimonials received in ONE morning's post.

CURED OF CONSTIPATION.

STAFFORD: "I am pleased to say that I am getting along with the exercises A1, and am not now troubled with the constipation."—J. G.

MIDLOTHIAN: "My constipation is certainly improved, and the exercises seem most helpful for general fitness."—W. W. (age 55, requiring cure of constipation).

EAST SHEEN: "Constipation—I have only missed one day during the last few weeks—last Sunday week—and I suppose this must be regarded as an improvement. Indigestion—no further attack since the last 'I told.'"—S. B. (age 34).

NOTTINGHAM: "'I am ready for the third lesson as my bowels are working all right. I am very pleased to say I am beginning to feel quite a different man now from when I first started your course. My body is beginning to form well."—Suffering from constipation.

CURED OF INDIGESTION.

GLASGOW: "I received your second lesson in due course. Since starting your course I find I can take a good hearty meal and have no complaint of heartburn after same."—A. T.

TRINIDAD, BRITISH WEST INDIES: "I received your first lesson, and am making such fine progress. I am also carrying out your instructions *re* diet, bathing, gastronomy, etc., as far as possible. Your exercises I find are very interesting and very effective, and I am looking forward to the next lesson with great eagerness."—(Suffering from indigestion and susceptibility to cold.)

WEIGHT INCREASED.

GRIMSBY: "I have progressed very well with the second lesson and have already gained 2 inches round the chest."—E. F. (suffering from weak nerves and thinness).

BRITON FERRY: "Since I have been taking your course I have had marked improvements in my physique and health. I have gained a stone in weight and now have rosy cheeks, whereas before my colour was chiefly remarkable by its absence."—E. G.

SCOTLAND: "I can report visible increase of 5 lb. or so in weight, which I hope is but the precursor of further additions."—W. A. N.

MANCHESTER: "'I am very well satisfied with the results of the exercises, as I am now sleeping well, securing bowel action very regularly, and I also find that I have gained about 10 lbs. in weight since the beginning of the course and am now able to lift and carry greater weight than before—this last only tried experimentally—just to ascertain to some extent if the exercises are affecting my physical strength. Being pleased with the course, I recommended it to ————, a colleague of mine."—P. S. (suffering from constipation).

WEIGHT DECREASED.

"I have to report a loss of girth round abdomen of 6 inches of loose, fatty matter, increased appetite, improved digestion. I fully enjoyed the exercises; in fact, have got to look forward to them, as I do my meals. I feel more fit and well than I have experienced for the past 15 years. Kindly accept my warmest thanks for your kind courtesy and attention."—From pupil 60 years of age.

LADIES—

Retain your youthful figure and the bloom of health in our studio

A beautiful complexion comes only through radiant health. Radiant health comes only from a natural and healthy functioning of the internal organs. There is one way and one way only by which you can cure yourself of any Functional Disorder, reduce Obesity, or develop the Bust, and this is by a series of MAXALDING movements adapted specially to your particular needs.

Write to Mr. Saldo, marking your envelope PRIVATE. Let him know your requirements and he will advise you.

Follow the advice given, and you will know what it is to enjoy Life, and your friends will admire you and always be pleased to see you because of the Personal Magnetism which a healthy woman always radiates.

A lady, aged 29, who wished to be cured of dilated stomach, writes on 3rd March: "I am glad to say I am making quite satisfactory improvement. I have gained in strength, and my muscles are certainly much firmer. May I add that I am thoroughly enjoying the course."

A lady, who wished to be cured of Indigestion, writes as follows on March 21st, 1921: "I am glad to say I am very much better; the Indigestion has quite gone."

Letters from men and women in praise of MAXALDING are received in numbers every day.

Address your letter:

MAXALDING,

207, New Stone Buildings, Chancery Lane, London, W.C. 2.

CURED OF GASTRIC CATARRH.

CHORLTON-CUM-HARDY: "'My catarrh is better. My physical development has improved considerably, and the effect on my general health is very satisfactory."—Major B. D. W.

PHYSIQUE IMPROVED.

HUDDERSFIELD: "'I am very pleased with the results obtained so far. In addition to a general increase of fitness I am obtaining a nicely developed figure."—E. P.

A. C.: "'My muscular condition is becoming excellent, and I may say here how much I appreciate and thank you for your course, which, although only a little more than half completed, has already given me something to live for, and made a man of me, where before I was only an invalid. I may say also how much I enjoy doing your exercises."—C. W. C.

"'My progress seems to be quite satisfactory, and I am finding no difficulty with any of the exercises. The improvement in my physical condition and general health is quite apparent now, and there is also considerable increase in my powers of endurance."—Lieut. G. A. B., R.N.

CHISWICK: "Regarding the all-round results of the course, I am more than satisfied in the improvements both in muscular developments and general health and increased vitality. The benefits derived from the fourth series of lessons in the abdominal muscles is indeed gratifying, and I shall have no hesitation in recommending your course to others. Again thanking you for your personal attention."—D. N.

CURED OF NEURASTHENIA.

HUDDERSFIELD: "I am very pleased with the results obtained from the performance of your exercises, having already gained in health and strength."—D. H. (aged 31, suffering from neurasthenia).

PLYMOUTH: "I am quite certain that I am securing benefits from your course. I am quite pleased with them."—W. J. L. (age 35, suffering from neurasthenia).

The Three Branches of MAXALDING are:

THE CURATIVE TREATMENT, which eradicates Functional Disorders and strengthens the heart, lungs, and other internal organs.

THE HEALTH COURSE, for men and women who are organically sound, but lack nervous energy, and desire to be absolutely fit. Also for those who desire to be as bright mentally and as beautiful physically as Nature intended them to be.

THE GREAT STRENGTH COURSE, prepared for men who desire a very fine development and man's crowning Glory—Great Strength.

Cut out the Coupon, or write for the Booklet entitled "MAXALDING," and in your letter please state whether you desire to eradicate a Functional Disorder, to develop a Perfect Body, to increase Energy, or to acquire Great Strength.

COUPON.

Please send me your Booklet "Maxalding."

J.B. 207.

JOHN BULL

"Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." *Milton.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant: Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"For forms of government let fools contest; Whate'er is best administered is best."—*Pope.*

Vol. XXIX. No. 781. Week ending Saturday, May 21st, 1921. Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

Germany's "Acceptance."

We were mightily amused to observe the enthusiasm with which the House of Commons received the announcement that Germany had "accepted" the Allied ultimatum. It was the obvious thing for a cunning nation to do. We hope, however, that France will keep her powder dry, and not disband the Army recently mobilised for a march into the Ruhr. *It will have to come!*

The Reparations Recovery Act.

Apparently, however, the Government has its doubts as to the sincerity of the acceptance—for, in reply to our inquiry as to whether the recent Act imposing a levy of fifty per cent. upon imported German goods would now be suspended, the Prime Minister could do no more than shrug his shoulders and utter a guarded, "No, I don't think so." In other words, in addition to the 26 per cent. duty on German exports provided for by the Ultimatum, Britain is to get another 50 per cent. on any goods of German origin coming to her. Funny situation, isn't it?

The General Election.

Unless anything unforeseen occurs, it may be taken as definitely settled that the General Election is fixed for the Spring of next year, after the introduction of a Budget specially prepared for the occasion.

Derby Sweepstakes.

Many people are marvelling at our persistent inquiries as to the legality of the Stock Exchange Derby Sweepstakes. They do not appreciate the fact that we were merely pulling the leg of the Government, and exposing the absurdity of the present state of the lottery law.

"Fulsome Sentimentality."

Apropos of our recent article, "Was It For This They Died?" Mr. Robert Magill, writing in the *Clarion*, speaks of our "fulsome sentimentality concerning the men who died at the Front," and says that "sooner or later the vast organisation of the Trade Unionists and the forces of Capital would have had to measure their strength." Again, if so, Was it for *this* they died?

Our Eastern Ally.

We hope that the Japanese Crown Prince has been duly impressed with his visit, but the Government couldn't have chosen a less propitious moment for inviting him over here, and all credit is due to the King for his diplomatic reference to our industrial and other troubles. No doubt, our astute young oriental friend will have duly noted the openings for further encroachments by his country upon our markets.

Three Faiths.

According to *Punch*, "Mr. Lloyd George believes in his Home Rule Act, Lord Robert Cecil believes in the League of Nations, and Mr. Bottomley believes in his own power to govern the British Empire." Well, *someone* must govern it.

A New Emergency Power.

We observe, by the way, that Mr. *Punch* also says that "In some cases it is felt that the Emergency Powers Act should be exercised to protect the Government from Mr. Bottomley's advice in times of crisis." Should such a power be proposed, we shall undoubtedly move an amendment making it obligatory on the Government to *accept* our advice.

CLOSES THIS WEEK.

£1,000

TEST MATCH PRIZE.

Fill up the Free Coupon on page iii of Cover.

Passports.

Surely it is time that the British Government came to an understanding with France to put an end to the present passport farce, in the case of travellers between the two countries. There is ample provision under the Aliens' Act for dealing with undesirables, whilst "Dora" is still in force.

Mr. Thomas's Health.

Before embarking for America, Mr. J. H. Thomas, of the Railwaymen's Union, told us that the very fact of his going away for a rest was evidence that the coal trouble was practically over! It is really marvellous how little the Labour leaders know of what their so-called followers are doing. Whilst Mr. Clynes, in the House of Commons the other day, was fervidly defending the threatened Triple Alliance strike, a message had already come through on the tape to the effect that such strike had been abandoned.

Industrial Nerve.

And now we have our old friend Bob Williams marrying a daughter of Thespius with cerulean eyes. Funny fellows, these Labour leaders, aren't they?

An Apt Simile.

Which reminds us of the story of the man who met a friend marching behind a revolutionary procession, and, enquiring what he was doing in that galley, received the answer, "Don't you know that I am their leader?"

Post-Office Losses.

Isn't it a scandal that, even with the increased telegraph and postage charges, the Post Office shows a loss of three million pounds on the last financial year? What wouldn't a syndicate of business men give for the lease of the show, with freedom to run it on the basis of the present charges? Oh, for a Business Government!

A Woman's Parliament.

Some years ago we suggested the establishment of a Woman's House for the purpose of considering and also initiating legislation especially affecting women and children. We commend the idea to our noble and honourable friend, Lady Astor—who might be appointed Speaker of the new assembly.

The Divorce Boom.

The Divorce Court is the only institution which at present is doing a flourishing business. There is no sign of abatement in the demand for its services—every section of society, and all religious sects, soliciting its intervention for the purpose of putting an end to unhappy unions. And yet the Church opposes sane common-sense reform of the marriage laws!

Ireland.

There is just a remote prospect of Sinn Feiners agreeing to work the new Home Rule Act, although no definite compact was arrived at at the recent meeting of De Valera and Sir James Craig. By the way, we seem to have a faint recollection of somebody with a name something like the first of the two just mentioned, having escaped from an English prison.

Members' Salaries.

We are in favour of exempting Members' so-called salaries from Income Tax and of treating them, as in fact they are, as a contribution towards their expenses. And we should not object to any Member living at a distance from Westminster being entitled, *on application to the Treasury*, to a grant towards the cost of a town residence whilst Parliament is sitting. But we are altogether opposed to the suggested wholesale and indiscriminate exemption.

The British Legion.

We are glad to see that solid progress is at last being made with the scheme of amalgamation of the Sailors' and Soldiers' Federation, the Comrades of the Great War, and other ex-Service associations, into one great representative body, under the splendid title of "The British Legion." If it would eschew Party politics, and—whilst of course primarily protecting the interests of the ex-Service men—take a broad and patriotic view of all public questions, it should soon become the most powerful organisation in the Kingdom.

An Absurd Request.

With all possible affection and respect for our gallant Allies, the French, we must say that the suggestion that we should change the name of Waterloo Station out of consideration for their feelings borders on the absurd. We might as well request an alteration in the name of that well-known Parisian thoroughfare, Rue Lafayette, because a French officer of that name aided the revolting American Colonies to throw off the yoke of Britain. It is salutary to recall our defeats as well as our victories.

Bleeding the Charities.

As an example of the bleeding of charity by the Entertainment Tax, some recent sports held at Scunthorpe, in Lincolnshire, in aid of the local Nursing Association, may be cited. After the deduction of necessary expenses, a sum of £250 was handed over to the Nursing Home. Now the Collector of Excise and Customs demands £83 14s. Entertainment Tax within fourteen days, and this sum, less a balance of £34 11s. in hand, the Secretary of the sports will have to obtain from the Home —which is badly in need of money.

Law for Ladies.

Displacements in the male staff in the head office of the L. & N. W. Railway Co. have led, among other things, to the passing of a drastic resolution at a recent meeting of employees. It demands the insertion in any future Railway Bill that "No man having loyally risked all for his country in war shall, on or by any lawful pretext whatever, be displaced in days of peace so long as female clerks engaged since August 14th, 1914, are retained." This is bare justice, and it is to be hoped the Ministry of Transport will take the hint.

Endless Chains and "Missing Links."

That tom-fool eruption of the weak-minded, the "endless chain," has broken out again. Threats of ill and promises of good, occasionally both, are being tacked on to a prayer for our dead warriors, and sent broadcast on postcards to absolute strangers, with a request to transmit the effusions to seven others. Some are feeble enough to spend money they can ill afford on this absurd variation of the "snowball" craze, but if any reader has 1s. 4d. to spare let him pray by all means, but our "Greatest of These ——" Fund could put the money to better use.

Hell for Horses.

Another horrible case of cruelty came before the Aldershot Bench recently, when four employees of the Aldershot Urban District Council were summoned by the N.S.P.C.A. for working two poor old horses, suffering terribly with cankered feet and other painful complaints. Several vets. testified that the condition of one horse was "hopeless" and it should be destroyed, and that the other was quite unfit to work, while there was ample evidence that their plight had long been known to all the responsible officials concerned. Nevertheless, the Magistrates merely inflicted nominal fines of 10s. and 21s. on the carter and Surveyor respectively, with regard to the "hopeless" horse, and dismissed the case concerning the other. So, presumably, both are still to suffer the tortures of hell till death mercifully claims them!

No Scotsmen Need Apply.

A Mr. Baxter, of Edinboro', has an idea that in the "give-and-take" between England and Scotland the former should do the giving and the latter the taking. This braw chiel made quite a noise on the Town Council because some Englishmen had been "imported into the Electricity Department." We might remind this parochial preservist that if we deported all the Scotsmen from London alone, the place would look quite empty.

"One Husband, as per Invoice."

W. H. Collingwood, "Editor" of a flat-catching rag, the *Matrimonial Circle*, claims that he does not "conduct his journal for the fun of the thing." But, it is evident that a lot of fun can be got out of a "preliminary fee of £3 3s. *now*, and £2 2s. when suited." We advise those readers who have written to us on the subject to spend the money on a new hat—which may not secure a husband, but will certainly give them a sporting chance.

Wit for Whitsun Week.

Coal still looks black—but why let miner troubles spoil your holiday? Whatever you do and wherever you go, be sure to read the "Passing Show."

Holiday Number now on sale: Price 2d.

That "Roulette" Ramp.

Frank Boddington, of "Fairview," Sherwood Park, Sutton, Surrey, and 38, Boulevard Des Moulins, Monte Carlo, is at it again—advertising in the daily papers for a "Partner (active or sleeping) who will invest from £100 to £500 in a profitable ready money business, making £18 a week on each £100." The "business" is that old, old ramp of a roulette "system." Anyone who is fool enough to entrust money to Boddington will deserve to lose it.

More Johnson.

It seems that Pussyfoot talked "some" to a United States reporter at Westerville, Ohio, before coming over this last time. "They spent all their money in booze," he said, in explanation of Labour troubles in this country, "and now they are hollering for something to eat. I'm not going to die before the whole world is dry." Pussyfoot has apparently arranged to live to be as old as Methuselah. Meantime, he has had advice from a throat specialist in New York—"Stop talking and keep your mouth shut." We like that doctor!

Not "Made in Germany."

The wily Hun is making every possible effort to evade the Reparations Tax. A Mansfield firm of pianoforte and organ dealers forward us a circular from a German musical instrument manufacturer. "Will you kindly note," he says, "that all my musical instruments are made in Czechoslovakia (not in Germany) and do not come under the new Reparations Tax. I enclose to every sending to England a declaration of the origin of the goods, signed by the English Consul at Prague. I am confident the present is the most opportune time to buy your musical instruments from Czechoslovakia." As time goes on, the Hun will be making lots of things "not in Germany."

Hot Law and Cold Pies.

A cold pie is not hot, and outside is not inside. And lest any superior person turns up his nose at these simple items of information, one Carlo Forte, of Berwick, could sorrowfully prove that lack of the knowledge cost him 10s. per item. Some ladies from the country yearned for pies after 8 p.m. Had they been hot, they might legally have sat down and consumed them. The pies being cold, they took them away. Fine, £1. But what a law!

Dutch Decoy.

A good illustration of the way foreigners take advantage of our industrial troubles is furnished in a circular sent by a Dutch firm to a manufacturer at Tottenham, in which it is pointed out that owing to the miners' strike and the difficulties of getting coal for foundries, every kind of iron and brass castings can be supplied from Holland cheaply and at very short notice. We commend the moral of this offer to Labour extremists, and would ask them if it is their desire that our trade should go to foreign countries.

How the Money Goes.

Here's a true story about two dustbins. They were bought at 9s. 11d. each and used in an Army camp, being subsequently sent away for repairs and returned by lorry. When the Costing Clerks went into the accounts they discovered that repairs, transport, office, and other charges in connection with the dustbins amounted to £45 15s. The Barracks Departments returned the account to the Costings Department with observations, but it was sent back as O.K. Such things are of no consequence, of course. The money always comes out of the taxes.

"Persuaded to Peru."

It is gratifying to know that the returned Peruvian emigrants, whose pitiful plight we lately described and were instrumental in somewhat assuaging, are to receive the assistance of the Government in obtaining from the Peruvian authorities reasonable compensation for their losses and distress. Moreover, according to the Under-Secretary for the Colonies, emigrants still in Peru, who may desire to return, are to be provided by the Peruvian Government with passages home. This will end one of the worst emigration scandals ever brought to our notice.

Too Much Queue.

Can't the Labour Minister find a better method of signing on the army of unemployed than the present one? A man who has to line-up waits in a *queue* of hundreds from early in the morning. The clerk, no doubt doing his best, settles with one after another in five minutes or less, the result being that when the man arrives at the table it is often noon. Seeing there is no chance of his receiving attention before 2 o'clock p.m., he leaves the *queue* for his bit of dinner, only to find, on returning at about 1 o'clock, that he has to take his turn at the end of the *queue* again, and even so get no forwarder after two or three hours waiting. A Sheffield out-o'-work suggests that men should be dealt with in their own wards of the city, and so prevent the congestion at the Exchange; but this could probably not be done except at heavy additional cost.

Something Accomplished.

Congratulations to Sir James Remnant, who, in Standing Committee on the Police Pensions Bill, defeated the Government resolution providing that "if a member of a Police Force who (having joined the Force after September 1st, 1918) has completed five years' approved service, dies while serving, his widow shall be entitled to a pension," by moving that the words "having joined the Force after September 1st, 1918," be omitted. After all, whether the breadwinner joined before or after that specific date, his unfortunate widow has to live.

Cruel Kindness.

A word for poor old Isaac Toms, of Downderry, who was fined £1 by the Torpoint Bench for starving and neglecting his ancient pony. It is true that he kept the decrepit and emaciated animal in a coal shed too narrow to permit it to lie down. It is true, also, that the famished animal was a sheer "bag of bones." But it was not so kept and starved for profit, but from senile sentiment. Old Isaacs wept when the pony was mercifully shot; he had had it so long that he "could not bear to part with it." We believe him. The fine might have been remitted.

P.M.G. can do No Wrong.

A lady, living in Kingsbury, wired from Littlehampton, "Home Sunday—write there." Her daughter, at school at Hastings, left there at 5 a.m. on Sunday, arrived at Littlehampton, and finding her mother gone came up to London and eventually got a 'phone message through to Kingsbury. The distracted mother found the frightened child at night, standing near a policeman for safety, tired, hungry and penniless. The message had been wrongly wired "Come Sunday" instead of "Home Sunday." Now, for all the distress, discomfort and expense caused, and the risks to which this little lass was subjected, the P.M.G. calmly repudiates all responsibility!

Millions.

If Londoners have £750,000,000 they can spare within a space of 30 years, they can start paying for the huge war memorial scheme so freely advertised in the name of Major C. J. Pawley, who has a vision of a colossal war shrine, 300 ft. long by 300 feet wide, comprising 78 chapels and accommodating 40,000 people, arising in the midst of a new city in Westminster. Every woman in the Kingdom is asked to subscribe 10s. in order to provide the £2,000,000 required for the shrine alone. Our advice to the women is to keep the money in their pockets, or give it to the living poor who need it. Such grandiose schemes are but a poor tribute to the dead.

The Case of Young Devenish.

In our issue of 23rd April, we addressed a Candid Communication to William Reginald Devenish, of Bath, admonishing him in very severe terms for what we considered his brutal attack upon a small boy. In view of the numerous newspaper reports on which we based our letter, we do not think we were unduly harsh. But further facts have come to our knowledge which lead us to believe that the Press as a whole was to a certain extent misled by exaggerated local reports, not perhaps inspired by the purest of motives. We still think young Devenish was guilty of very wrong conduct, but that he does not deserve quite all the very harsh things that have been said about him.

The Tempters.

It is no uncommon thing for disabled ex-Service men to be approached by emissaries of what can be no other than some revolutionary organisation, with tempting offers to undertake the drilling and instructing of men, and with the assurance that if the seditious work were accepted it would not prevent their continuing to draw pensions and out-of-work doles. In one instance a loyal old soldier was offered £3 a week if he would act the traitor to his King and country by training men to arms in secret. The tempters hunt for dupes in certain public-houses, and it is time they were gathered in by the police.

Applied for—Then Rejected.

Mac Fisheries, Ltd., the "multiple" fish-shop concern of which Lord Leverhulme is understood to be the head, have a queer way of dealing with their ex-Service employees who were called up as Reservists in the present crisis. In one instance the Manager of the firm's South Western Division, Exeter, applied to the War Office for the release of one of his men. This request was refused. A few days later the local Manager at Blandford wrote and informed the employee that his job could not be kept open for him on his release from the Army. This is distinctly hard cheese.

Ex-Prisoners and Pensions.

Though a good deal could be said against Mr. Arthur Henderson's proposition that everybody, without discrimination, should be eligible for a pension on attaining the age of 70, there is something in the complaint of a man, 74 years old, who recently called upon us. He has made more than one slip, and under the present Old Age Pension Act two years must elapse after his release from his last sentence before he becomes eligible to enjoy the benefits. With the pension he could just carry on. Without it—well, there is either the Workhouse or casual employment, with the ever present danger of the police charging him under the Prevention of Crime Act. It seems unfair.

"Non Olet."

A reader, who pursues the honest but unsavoury occupation of scavenging, sends an indignant protest. Having to make applications, as most citizens are compelled nowadays, to various official jacks-in-office, he has found that rude and indifferent though officials generally are to enquirers, their insolence acquires a keener edge, or their refusals a blunter tone—because he is a scavenger! Certainly everybody takes his money readily enough. But, as the cynical emperor said of money, "Non olet"—It does not smell.

What Next?

We are always ready to assist the clergy in obtaining adequate payment for the excellent services they render, but we do not agree with the object of a fund recently organised at Shirley, Warwickshire, to provide the Vicar, the Rev. C. W. Ker, with a motor-cycle. First of all, a house-to-house collection was made—a proposed subscription dance being postponed owing to the strike—and now comes the announcement that a jumble sale has been arranged to raise further money for the fund. With so much unemployment and distress existing at the present time, the Vicar would be well advised to decline the proposed gift. The money could be surely much more happily employed.

Limits at Lymington.

Strong protest is made by one of our readers against the conditions under which a Master and Matron, advertised for by the Lymington Guardians, can alone be appointed. "A married couple will be preferred, but applicants having a child or children dependent upon them will be disqualified for the respective offices." The object of the Guardians appears to be the fear that dependent children would live in the quarters of the Master and Matron at the expense of the ratepayers. But what if a baby should arrive after appointment?

Offertory.

In the Anglican Church it is customary for Easter Offerings to be given to the Incumbent, sometimes as a personal gift, and sometimes to be used for parish purposes at his discretion. In the case of St. Peter's, Thornbury, last Easter Offerings were to be devoted to replacement of church furniture; the Rector, the Rev. C. G. P. Keogh, received just enough from the congregation to buy a few bookmarkers. What a pity people so pious should be so poor. Still, Christmas is coming and there are hopes.

"Burning Money" with Coal at Hand.

Another pleasant page in the blotted copy-book of the Government has come to light at Otley, Yorks. The Ministry of Munitions decided to build a huge factory there. Leaping first and looking afterwards, as usual, they bought land, built railway sidings, and spent many thousands. Suddenly discovering that the site was damp, it was forthwith abandoned, though in the excavations a fine seam of coal had been found beneath. Having "money to burn," it is a pity a little of the precious mineral was not dug up to help on with the good work.

Post Office Extortion.

As every one with any business experience anticipated, the expedient of raising the postal rates has proved futile to restore our postal service to what it once was, and should be—a revenue-producing department. Frantic efforts are apparently being made to increase the receipts. Here is an instance. A letter weighing less than half an ounce was posted on board ship, *en route* from India, bearing the correct amount of stamps (2 annas —2d.). On delivery at Birkenhead it was surcharged 4d., and, as the addressee was away from home and the letter had to be forwarded to him, when he finally received it he had to pay a second surcharge of 4d. Oh, for a G.P.O. run on business lines!

Hun-Run Lotteries.

While our hypocritical and sanctimonious Government persist in forbidding anything in the way of a "lottery" in this country—except Stock Exchange "Derby Sweepstakes" and the like, which they find it convenient to wink at!—German Lotteries, "guaranteed by the Government," are again in full swing, and their agents, among them Ernst Dello, of Hamburg, are inundating Britons beyond the seas, in our Dominions and Protectorates, with circulars inviting them to invest in these Hun-run State "flutters." They won't draw a lot of British capital into Germany in this way if everyone is like an indignant correspondent who reports the matter to us from British Honduras: but, alas, "There are others!"

ABOLISH THE REFORMATORY.

LONDON MAGISTRATE'S SCATHING INDICTMENT OF PRISON SCHOOLS.

By W. Charles Pilley (*Assistant Editor*).

I AM extremely glad to notice that Mr. W. Clarke Hall, the Old Street Magistrate, has found courage for a root and branch denunciation of the Reformatory School system. The matter arose at a Guildhall Conference of the National Federation of Christian Workers, where the prevalence of juvenile crime was the subject of vigorous discussion. The unlooked-for intervention of a Metropolitan Magistrate gave a new turn to the debate, and it is desirable that the widest publicity should be given to the views of so experienced an authority as Mr. Clarke Hall. "In a large number of cases," declared the Magistrate, "habitual criminals are those who are convicted as children in the first instance. The present system inevitably tends to be the making of criminals. It is a great mistake to send boys to reformatory and industrial schools." The speaker could hardly have expressed himself more forcibly or with less possibility of misunderstanding. The subject is one which from the inception of this journal has figured prominently in its columns, and it is with much satisfaction we discern the growing trend of public opinion in favour of a complete reform of the Industrial and Reformatory School system. Of the House of Lords Viscount Morley once observed that it must be "ended or mended." In the case of Reformatory Schools I strongly incline to the former alternative. Let us see.

A Flagrant Episode.

A recent case at Bedford serves to emphasise the enormity of the present system. There can be but one valid pretext for sentencing juvenile offenders to a term of years at a Reformatory or Industrial School. It must be shown that the home surroundings are of such a character that in the children's own interest their removal is imperative. This excuse was wholly lacking in the case of Joseph Couzens, of Wilstead, Bedford, a boy of twelve, recently sentenced by the County Magistrates to four years' detention in a Reformatory School for a piteously trifling offence. The lad was alleged to have stolen a loaf of bread and a few chocolates at a time when domestic discipline was somewhat relaxed owing to the serious illness of the mother. The boy's father, an ex-Service man, is a road-man employed by the Bedford County Council at the miserable wage of £2 9s. 6d. a week, on which he has contrived to bring up a large family. Thanks largely to the unceasing labours of the devoted wife and mother, the youngsters have lacked for nothing essential to their childish welfare, and a close inspection of the home, made during the mother's illness, when some laxity might have been excused, showed, as the police were forced to admit, that the children were "thoroughly clean and well cared for," and the household in scrupulous order.

Magisterial Blunders.

There had never been any trouble with the boy until this childish lapse occurred, and on hearing the sad tidings the poor mother rose from her sick bed to attend the Police Court on the hearing of the summons. Asked if she wished the case to be "dealt with summarily," she replied in the affirmative, naturally hoping for leniency. Little did she understand the temper of the Bedford County Bench or anticipate the terrible blow to her maternal affection that was in store? Who can describe the utter horror with which she heard the sentence which would rob her of her little son for a space of four long years? She made a touching appeal for mercy which was wholly disregarded. Even the intervention of an able and disinterested advocate in the person of Mr. Lee Roberts, a resident in the district, who came forward to testify to the thorough respectability of the family and the mother's devotion to the children, had no effect. The Magistrates flatly refused to hear fresh evidence, and although nothing previously had been known against the boy, they brutally persisted in the sentence that had broken the poor mother's heart. The feelings of the hardworking father, devoted to the interests of his children, may as readily be imagined. Meanwhile, local indignation is so keen that several protest meetings have been held, while a petition signed by thousands of sympathisers, including clergy of all denominations, Army officers, lawyers, school-teachers, and even a number of Magistrates, has been forwarded to the Home Secretary. It will not surprise my readers to know that the hard-hearted Mr. Shortt has declined to intervene. Clearly drastic reforms are needed, and I am entirely at one with Mr. Clarke Hall in the view that the Reformatory and Industrial School system, as we know it, is a dismal failure. Its evils are aggravated by the monstrous provisions of the Children Act of 1908, under which the managers of these institutions actually have the power in effect to lengthen sentences imposed by the Magistrates, and at their discretion to detain children in custody till they reach the age of eighteen or nineteen years. Such a scandalous invasion of personal liberty calls for the most emphatic protest, and it is time the question was raised in Parliament.

The System at Fault.

The whole system is riddled with injustice. Almost every day I hear of cases in which spirited youngsters, guilty as a rule of some trifling offence against the laws of property, are bundled off to these prison schools to be detained under the worst possible conditions during the formative years of adolescence. There is not an authority on child welfare in the country who has a word to say in favour of this barbarous system. It is recognised on all hands to be a crude survival from the times when iron brutality was regarded as the only suitable corrective for childish delinquency. To-day an enlightened public opinion demands saner methods. Without delay a Select Committee should be appointed to investigate the whole subject and devise a scheme which, while affording some hope of reformation for the juvenile offender, will not affront the conscience of the nation. Soon, let us hope, we may have in the office of Home Secretary a man with a heart big enough to attempt this worthy task.

HONEST, BUT LATE.

NO CARAT BRUMMAGEM OFFICIALS.

The Birmingham police sometimes make honesty a little difficult. Mr. C. H. Cotton is the licensee of a public-house, and recently was presented by his adopted son with a pistol and ammunition which the latter had purchased in France. Hearing a discussion about the recent Fire-arms Act, Mr. Cotton consulted a "friendly" policeman. On the officer's advice, he went to the police station, confessed his possession of it, and put in a formal application for permission to keep it. Next day, a detective called and "discovered" the pistol, took charge of it, and Mr. Cotton was proceeded against. The Stipendiary rightly condemned this high-handed action, and dismissed the case on payment of costs. The Birmingham police admit they have many hundreds of applications for keeping arms still not dealt with, and, of course, until formal sanction is given, all the applicants are, strictly speaking, in illegal possession of them. It would surely have served to hand Mr. Cotton an official rap on the knuckles, and put his formal application with the others. But perhaps the police hoped to kill two birds with one stone—punish him for his Fire-arms Act offence, and also gain a point to argue upon regarding his licence. In the meantime, they hold his pistol, "pending decision on the application," but the police solicitor calmly informed the Court that it "would be refused on its merits"!

AUSSIES AND CHUMMIES.

THE GROUSE OF AN EXILED SCOT.

A British emigrant to Australia is commonly nicknamed a "new chum" or a "chummie." Sometimes the chummie is welcomed; sometimes he isn't; all depends how his feet fall—on his luck, and on his tact. If we are to credit an "Exiled Scot," an ex-soldier who "did his bit in the war," and who writes to us from Toowoomba in Queensland, he is not one of the number out from home who has found his lines cast in pleasant places. "I would return to Auld Scotia," says he, "but, like other exiles, though I found the money to come out, I cannot find enough of it to return. You are right in warning people to stay at home. Chummies, as we are called, are not wanted here; and if agents say we are, they are liars. If a chummie has brains and he is a bit clever, the Aussie hates him the more. I have travelled South Africa, Canada, South America, and the States; and while I admit the Yankees blow, I must say they have some reason. Out here the average Aussie knows about as much of his own country as a goat knows how to make cider. . . . I have experience of all the Australian States. Some are better than others. Unemployment all over Australia is very bad. All the State Governments are providing relief; that speaks for itself." The personal experience of this exiled Scot is interesting; there are no doubt some successful British emigrants in Australia who will not agree with it.

SUICIDE AND SHAME.

EX-SOLDIER HERO BRANDED AS COWARD.

Much indignation is felt at Newark over the remarks made by the Coroner, Mr. F. B. Foottit, at the recent inquest on a man named Sidney Ash, who committed suicide by suffocating himself with gas. Serving with distinction in the war, and wounded so seriously in the head that it was necessary for him to undergo several operations, one of which had actually resulted in the removal of his right eye, Ash resumed civil life with bad prospects and a shattered frame. Influenced undoubtedly by these terrible circumstances, he spoilt a great and heroic record by succumbing to one of the commonest of all human weaknesses. He had, to use the Coroner's words, got two young women into trouble. Amongst those who knew him well, it was maintained that he had never recovered from his shocking injuries. Mr. Foottit, however, thought otherwise—for, after expressing the opinion that there was no evidence of insanity, he said that the deceased had acted in a cowardly manner by choosing "to slink out of the world like a beaten hound." Ash's sin can in no way be excused, but we are inclined to agree with one of the correspondents of a local journal, who thinks that the Coroner was a little too harsh. He might have remembered that the nervous system is closely allied to the moral and mental side of life, and that the deceased had endured much pain and agony for his country.

STOP THEM NOW!

HOT AIR BOLSHIES v. NATIONAL SAFETY.

There was a stramash at Aldershot the other night. A handful of hot-headed Reservists, backed by a large reinforcement of local hooligans, made havoc of a couple of Aldershot streets. There are about 10,000 Reservists in the various camps, and when the news of the trouble was published in the London papers people who give way to fear said, "This is the beginning of the revolution." Not so. The misguided Reservists who gave the hooligans their chance did not number more than a hundred, and although there were very many Royal Naval Reserve men about, not one of them took part in the riot. Lord Cavan, the Supreme Commander at Aldershot, and other exalted officers, including Beatty, impressed on the command the urgency of enforcing discipline at any price. There was no necessity. The town was placed out of bounds for the soldier—and the "Regular," who suffers for the rioters' lapses, has his grievance against the evil-doer.

NURTURING VIPERS.

Where does the fault lie? Simply with our Government "pastors and masters." For years and years we have given asylum to every assassin; Nihilist, Bolshevist, and hereditary criminals have the right to live and trade in our midst. Why? Our Service Editor, who is in intimate touch with the Army and Navy, has made a close investigation of this latter-day problem among both our forces—which, thank God, he finds in the bulk loyal to King and Empire. But loud-mouthed hot-air merchants at the street corners at our ports and outside our camps beg and pray our sailors and our soldiers to abjure the oath they took on attestation, and to engage in sedition, privy conspiracy, and rebellion. And how does it end? If a Bolshy is haled before the Magistrates and found guilty he is fined £20—which is paid by his association; and next night he is at the street corner again, standing on his upturned fish box, repeating his offence. All politicians are not plaster saints, and there is room for fearing that some may say, "Give me place, power and salary and damn the State!"

PLAY THE GAME!

Some months ago the Government offered men who joined the Army Reserve 1s. a day instead of 6d. Our grand old Army of soldiers and our Reservists had been wiped out in the early months of the War. All sorts and conditions of men rushed to fill the gaps, and now they have been called up. Very many of them regarded their "call up" as an outrage, forgetting the obligation they signed. We must admit that some of the present unrest is due to "patriotic" employers who have written to the mobilised men telling them that they must not expect their jobs back. After our exhaustive investigations in Devonport, Portsmouth, Chatham, Salisbury Plain and Aldershot, we can say that the Navy and Army are solid for King and Empire. The foolish few who have listened to the street-corner red-hot air purveyors do not count, nor do those who received through the post the pernicious printed propaganda from the alien or native vipers whom we have warmed in our breast. Sleep soundly; our Navy and our Army, though young after our devastating war, are as their forebears were, who made our Empire what it is. We know. But so far as the sedition-mongers are concerned, take a leaf out of the South African book. A handful of years ago there was a strike in Johannesburg. One morning in the early hours the leaders were arrested, sent quietly to Europe, and the mischief guttered out immediately. Much money—from where?—is spent on anti-patriotic propaganda. An attempt was made on the troops in Ireland—so widespread that before Tommy receives his letters they must be censored. Enough said!

THE ABANDONED WARRIOR.

DISGRACEFUL TREATMENT OF A CLAYTON MAN.

Once more the abominable scandal has been repeated by the Pensions authorities economising national resources by evading national obligations. The case of a Clayton man named Horace Charlton, reported at a meeting of the Queensbury and District Pensions Committee, is one of the worst which has come to our notice. Before joining the Army he was fit and well. While serving abroad he was wounded in two places, eventually discharged with dysentery, and awarded a 20 per cent. pension. Towards the end of last year he went before a Medical Referee, who certified him suffering from hemiplegia—that is to say, paralysis of one side of the body—and assessed his disablement at 100 per cent. The Referee also recommended him for institutional treatment when fit for removal. Early in the present year Clayton was examined by a Medical Board, who made the astounding report that, apart from the 20 per cent. pension for dysentery, the present condition of the man was not attributable to war service. "Headquarters then ordered," says Mr. A. Crowther, Chairman of the Queensbury Committee, "that treatment allowance should not be continued, and that the man should be removed from hospital. So insistent did they become that the District Secretary was compelled to undertake the removal of the man from hospital under threat of surcharge, and despite the fact that his condition was very serious." All the treatment allowance has been stopped. For six weeks or more not a penny has been forthcoming officially for the support of the poor fellow, his wife, and his four children. Had it not been for the help of local residents, he would have had to throw himself on the mercy of the parish. Such injustice must be at once put right.

A PRUSSIAN CAD.

ENGLISH LADY DIVORCED FOR PITYING PRISONERS.

Married in 1880 to a Hun libertine, Count Christoph von Rautter—a member of the fourth oldest family in Prussia—his young English wife sustained a painful existence among a crowd of jealous and suspicious hangers-on, restrained from open hostility only by fear of her British relations. In the hysterical rage following the Armistice, her friends urged her to instant flight to Cologne for safety. Then began a systematic pressure upon the dissolute Count by his family and the Prussian aristocracy to get rid of his English wife. Evidence was raked up, and suddenly the case, set down for February, 1921, was rushed through the courts three months earlier. The only charges which could be brought were "conspicuously amiable treatment" of prisoners of war, particularly a Frenchman; that she sent English magazines containing caricatures to prison camps; further, that on flying to Cologne she attached herself to the English! Throughout the war her German blackguard of a husband took things easy in a safe billet, enjoyed his numerous "affairs," left her to manage and improve his estate, smuggle money for him out of Germany for land purchases, and spent only 4½ days with her! But the order had gone forth, and a tame Court did the work. For simple human kindness to poor devils in distress, this noble woman has had her name besmirched, and—left homeless and practically penniless, two sons killed and forbidden to see her youngest—hears this roué whitewashed, while she is vilified and condemned to bear the whole costs. And in return for seceding everything she acquired during marriage, the Hun who slandered her "volunteers" to pay every quarter—about £2 per week! Truly an unmitigated cad—but of a type which was not uncommon round the throne of William of Hohenzollern.

THE ROYAL FAVOURITE

(HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.—*Sunday Pictorial* of 3rd April, states: I discovered that the Prince has caught the fashion of chewing gum. He chewed on the grand stand, chewed as he mounted, and was still chewing when he won!)

EVERYBODY who once tries either of WRIGLEY'S 3 FLAVOURS "catches the fashion," too. No other sweatmeat is so fascinating in flavour, so refreshing, so stimulating, so sustaining, and so altogether good for keeping everyone feeling in "top-hole" form. 3d. Packet of 6 Bars.

THE SWEET WITH THE LARGEST NET SALE IN THE WORLD
SOLD EVERYWHERE

WRIGLEY'S
COSTS LITTLE
LASTS LONG

Wrigleys Ltd., 235, Westminster Bridge Road, S.E.1.

GRANDMOTHER KNEW

There Was Nothing So Good for Congestion and Colds as Mustard.

But the old-fashioned mustard plaster burned and blistered while it acted. Get the relief and help that mustard plasters gave, without the plaster and without the blister.

Miller's Musterole does it. It is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. It is scientifically prepared, so that it works wonders, and yet does not blister the tenderest skin.

Gently massage Miller's Musterole in with the finger-tips. See how quickly it brings relief and banishes pain.

Use Miller's Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, tonsilitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, headache, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia).

2s. 6d. a jar. All chemists.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO.,

4–12, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

MILLER'S
MUSTEROLE

A PERSECUTED HERO.

FINE RECORD OF WAR SERVICE COUNTS FOR NOTHING WITH THE POLICE.

WE have reason to be proud of the purity of our Police Force as a whole, and the nation at large is justly jealous of its honour. For this reason we deem it our duty to expose at once any serious lapse on the part of any of its members, in the execution of their duty. It is a tenet of our creed that every British subject, no matter what his or her record and known character may be, is entitled to strict justice—tempered, in some cases, with mercy—and to immunity from anything in the nature of police persecution. This elementary right appears to us to have been denied to Frederick Morgan, an ex-soldier with a war record of which any man might well be proud. Joining up in August, 1914, as a volunteer, Morgan won the Military Medal, and at Arras, where he was badly wounded, the added distinction of a "bar." Like a good many more of our best fighting men, Morgan had a bad record prior to enlistment, having more than once been sentenced to imprisonment, the last time in 1912. In consequence, he was well-known to the police. One might have thought that his splendid fighting service would have wiped out the stains upon his past and that on his return to civil life he would have been allowed to pursue an honest livelihood, unpestered by the attentions of Scotland Yard.

A Marked Man.

However, in the eyes of the Force, Morgan was a marked man. His most innocent movements were watched by suspicious eyes. Three times during the last few months he was detained on the flimsiest pretext and subsequently released. On one occasion he was taken to Scotland Yard, where he was kept in custody for nearly four hours, in order that the detectives might scrutinise his features, in the light of what was known of his record before the test of war. Now for the incident in which these inquisitorial methods culminated. On Thursday, March 31st, at 7.30 in the morning, Morgan left his home at Denmark Hill to walk to the "Horns" at Kennington, where he boarded a tram and on the journey met a friend. The two alighted at Northumberland Avenue, and proceeded by 'bus to Great Portland Street, up which they strolled. A few minutes later they were arrested by two plain-clothes officers, one of whom said: "We want you to come to the police station; we have been following you for half-an-hour." At the police-station Morgan and his companion were charged with "loitering with intent to commit a felony"; but, although it was no later than 9 a.m., they were not taken before the Magistrate until 10.30 the following morning, when the detectives swore to having followed the pair for over half an hour, on account of their "suspicious" behaviour. After a statement by the police in regard to their previous convictions, bail in the sum of £20 was granted—which the prisoners succeeded in obtaining.

Saved by a Tram Ticket.

Frederick Morgan and his companion owe the liberty they enjoy to-day to the fact that they had chanced to retain their tram tickets for their ride from the "Horns" to Northumberland Avenue. These scraps of paper, by reason of the numbers printed upon them, provided unchallengeable proof that they could not have been under police observation in Great Portland Street at the time sworn to by the officers who arrested them. On the remand, before Mr. Mead, the Marlborough Street Magistrate, one of the two officers swore to having arrested Morgan and his companion between 7.45 and 7.50 in the morning. In the meantime, however, an L.C.C. Tramway Inspector had entered the Court and held a whispered colloquy with the Clerk, who then conferred with the Magistrate—with the result that Mr. Mead, declaring that the accused men should never have been arrested, dismissed the case. The obvious and inevitable conclusion is that the two police officials responsible for the arrest had been guilty, to say the least of it, of a flagrant error. They ought in the circumstances to have been severely reprimanded by the Magistrate, and the facts of the case should have been at once reported to their official superiors. These steps, essential for the protection of harmless citizens against the arbitrary acts of the police, were not taken. At the time, Morgan was disposed to take action against the police for wrongful arrest, and, through a friend, instructed a solicitor to apply to Mr. Mead for his note of the proceedings; but the rule is that such memoranda are simply for the guidance of the Magistrate, and the application therefore failed. The hardship was one for which no remedy exists, and it is with the view of assisting a much-injured man, and if possible preventing such scandal for the future, that we have decided to give publicity to the details of this painful case. The Police Force exists for the protection of the public; but there may be times when the public needs protection against the police. We hold no brief for criminal offenders as such, but we can see how the immunity of the Force from the just consequence of such mistakes might endanger the liberty and the reputation of honest citizens. In this case the police officers concerned were clearly "caught out"; but the Magistrate not only refrained from reprimanding them, but apparently denied all sympathy to the men who had been wrongfully accused.

Reprehensible Zeal.

We should be the last to make a wholesale charge against the police of persecuting "known" characters for the purpose of obtaining convictions at the cost of honesty and truth; but we have good reasons to believe that there are a certain number of "plain clothes men" who display an unfair and unrestrained zest in the pursuit of their calling for the sake of getting "cases" when crime is slack. This kind of thing is not good enough for men who by their valour have redeemed the past. Meanwhile, it is a curious commentary on the misplaced official zeal in cases of this kind that a prominent Insurance Company should recently have issued a statement to its policy-holders describing the past year as "a record one for burglaries and other serious thefts"—half of the claims arising having come from the Metropolitan Area. This is the legitimate field of police enterprise, meriting the thanks and not the hostility of the public.

SWEATED SKIPPERS.

DEAR FISH AND CHEAP FISHERS.

A trawler skipper sends us his last two accounts. Four trips realised £1,800 in cash. From this was deducted £1,234 expenses, leaving £568. Set off, too, against his 10 per cent. share, £57, was £53 for his food and advances made to his family, leaving him with £4 as reward for the work and risk of the sea, and bearing the sole responsibility of a ship valued at £20,000. In the second instance, the result was even worse—the final account showing him in debt nearly £21, after doing three trips in a vessel worth £15,000. Coal is rationed, and the trawler dare not go beyond the steaming possibilities of her allowance whether the catch be great or small. Whatever the value of the haul, and whatever the ship's expenses may be, the whole of the latter, to the uttermost farthing, are deducted before the skipper comes into the account. He is practically tied to certain sources for coal, ice, water, towing, baskets and repairs. There are certain unscrupulous owners who, in thus binding their skippers to fixed suppliers, make a double profit by getting a commission on the goods and services, or even by actually supplying these under other names. Considering the frequently sky-high prices of fish, it is grossly inequitable that they who gain the harvest so hardly should reap little but debt.

DONE BROWN!

A POINTED QUERY FOR THE P.M.G.

Mr. Arthur Brown, of Thomastown, Co. Kilkenny, where the cats fight, is in the habit of sending goods in letters and always obtains official receipts for the letters, as addressed, by putting a halfpenny stamp on them. On 22nd Jan. he posted a letter containing goods to the value of 15s. This letter was lost in the post. Applying to the Dublin Controller for compensation without result, Mr. Brown instructed his solicitor, whose application was also refused on the ground that the Postmaster General is not liable for compensation in respect of unregistered letters, though he pays compensation as an act of grace in the case of loss or damage to registered letters. On the back of the official receipt it is clearly explained that no legal liability attaches to the P.M.G. in respect of its issue, and that the conditions governing the payment of compensation are explained in the *Post Office Guide*. Mr. Brown is precisely in the same case as hundreds of other people who make well-meaning efforts to economise the registration fee. The attitude which the G.P.O. takes up with regard to compensation for registered packages borders on dishonesty. The public pay registration fees, and they should have a right to compensation for loss in return.

"D.O.R.A." AND DEATH.

THE BALEFUL EFFECT OF THE BOARD OF CONTROL.

At Newport, a week or so ago, a woman of 41, named Mary Carpenter, "died like a dog"—to use the words of the Coroner—through drinking methylated spirits—a habit which is "physical, mental and spiritual damnation." This woman was found in the Town Dock in the early morning, in a semi-conscious state. It had been a night of heavy rain, and she had crawled under a railway wagon for shelter. The workman who found her there suggested summoning the police and obtaining some brandy for her: but she opposed the proposal, and shortly afterwards "died like a dog" on the ground. She was one of those hapless creatures whose lives are led in the sordid byways. But if the restrictions imposed by the Board of Liquor Control under D.O.R.A. had been abrogated immediately after the Armistice, she, in all probability, would have been alive to-day. The limitations imposed by the Board of Control had driven her to the frightful alternative of methylated spirit. Deprived of her customary stimulant, the unfortunate woman resorted to one of the most maddening intoxicants, and died in utter destitution. This is no isolated case. The indiscriminate sale of methylated spirit by chemists should be forbidden until the freedom of the public with regard to the purchase of alcoholic beverages is restored.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)

To Sir Arthur K. Yapp, K.B.E., National Secretary, Young Men's Christian Association.

DEAR SIR ARTHUR,—You might be surprised if you knew the number of complaints I have received in regard to the closing of the "All Welcome" Y.M.C.A. Hut near Victoria Station. In a way, I suppose, this is a compliment to your organisation and a feather in your Sunday hat! In any case, it seems there was no help for the closing, as your tenure of the land had expired, and the site been sold under your feet. The latest news is that you are hoping to use the hut in Grosvenor Gardens in place of the other, and I am to tell you, on behalf of the ex-Service men affected, that the sooner the arrangements can be completed, the happier everyone will be. Please hurry. JOHN BULL.

To H. Lewin, Chairman, Esq., Southwell Board of Guardians.

DEAR SIR,—I was astounded to hear of the abominable way in which your contractor recently carried out a pauper's funeral. The coffin bearers were in their working clothes, with merely handkerchiefs round their necks. Some had puttees on, and others had their trouser bottoms tied up with string. If possible, the whole matter was made infinitely worse by the fact that the deceased had served in the Army for many years, and at the finish was buried like a dog. I understand you are compelled to obtain the consent of the Ministry of Health to terminate the contractor's agreement. Why, it is hard to say, but at any rate there must be no delay in taking the necessary steps to do so. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Davies, Building Contractor, Cefn Cribbwr.

DEAR SIR,—Pained to see the suffering caused by the wave of unemployment, you arranged to provide work for 100 men—50 more than you were justified, from the strictly business point of view, in taking on. To get over the economic difficulty, you stipulated that 50 men should work for the first three days of the week, and the other half-hundred on the latter three days. On the Thursday, however, when the first 50 should have stood off and the second 50 have come on, the whole 100 presented themselves for work. This was a little too much for you, and I am not surprised. As the first 50 refused to stand down for three days and give their fellow unfortunates a chance, you were compelled to sack the lot. I do not think it is intentions of your sort that Hell is paved with. JOHN BULL.

To Miss Lake, Long Street, Dover.

DEAR MADAM,—How do you do? I hope you are well and going strong for 105 not out. Meantime allow me to congratulate you on your 104th birthday. It is a long time to be happy though single, and many of your delightful sex would probably say it is a long time to be single though happy. "Youth is blunder, manhood a struggle, old age a regret," said Disraeli by the mouth of one of his characters. I hope, madam, that old age holds no regrets for you, and that it will end, when end it does, in untroubled serenity. JOHN BULL.

To Joseph Hall, Farmer, Sandy, Bedfordshire.

SIR,—Seeing that you are a large, experienced, not wholly uneducated, and well-to-do farmer, I cannot conceive that you did not know your obligation to pay, under the Corn Production Act, at least the minimum rate of wages to the hands you employ on your land. Without exemption, you had no defence whatever against the official case against you at Biggleswade. Yet, if you are a witness of truth, there was in your own mind a certain sort of extenuation in case you were found out. If in 44 cases you paid less than you should have done, in other cases you paid more to a number of aged workers, who could not and did not earn the scale money, and whom you employed largely out of honest desire to keep their bellies filled. You were very heavily mulcted—£176 in fines and arrears—and on the whole I think the Magistrates overdid the punishment. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Walter Falding, Chemist, Sussex Place, South Kensington.

DEAR SIR,—No, thank you. I will wait until you have more experience at the wheel. A man who chauffs a new motor-car down a house area, makes it jump up to a bedroom, lets it jerk him and a companion through the window, and so suddenly awakens the lady in bed that she takes you for burglars, is not quite the sort of driver whom I select to take me for an airing. In time you may know the difference between wheel and woe, between the accelerator and the clutch, the starting handle and the steering wheel, but I ask you to excuse my not coming until you do. Be more careful when you get her mended, or the next time you take her out you may upset a policeman and be sat on by a Coroner. A motor car is a nice companion when you know her, sonny, but when you can't make her behave she's enough to drive a fellow to the Devil. JOHN BULL.

To Sir Squire Bancroft, The Albany, W.

DEAR SIR SQUIRE,—It is difficult to realise that last week you attained your eightieth year. Without having had recourse to extract of simian thyroid, you seem to defy time. Your tall and sprightly form is a pleasing and familiar sight in the West End; but I wonder if many who recognise you are aware of the fact that the cheap pit—before the war, alas!—was owed to your far-sighted policy in theatrical matters. May your shadow never grow less. JOHN BULL.

To Miss Lily Goulder, Somercotes.

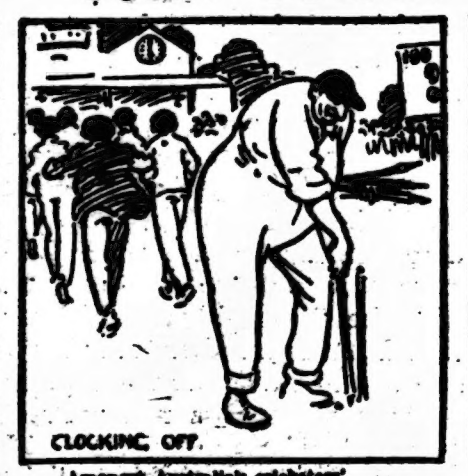
DEAR LILY,—When those four chaps mounted the dray you were driving to meet your father on his return from Derby market, you very reasonably resented their intrusion and requested them to alight. When they insisted on thrusting their unwelcome presence upon you, you gave them a taste of the whip. As might have been expected, they could not take their thrashing like gentlemen, but turned upon you like the cads they were, knocked you down, and inflicted various injuries upon you. For this they have been very properly fined. My object in mentioning the matter is to commend your pluck in the face of such odds, and to express the hope that the necessity for English girls to defend themselves against such blackguards will not increase, JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. R. J. Tacon, Chairman, Board of Guardians, Rollesby, Norfolk.

DEAR MR. CHAIRMAN,—I believe I am right in saying that among Rollesby ratepayers there is an uneasy feeling that the irregularities of some of the local officials have been too complacently whitewashed. The Relieving Officer seems to have kept large balances in hand against all rules and regulations; the Fuel Overseer passed thousands of public money through his private banking account; while the oversight of the Clerk has been as weak and slack as oversight in a man occupying his responsible position could well be. It is evident all these officials had very little respect for the Finance Committee. These discoveries were the work of the Auditor; and now that there is to be a fresh audit, the Clerk, whose own neglect to control or report is at the bottom of the trouble, has had the face to ask the Guardians, without success, to pay £10 for extra assistance in the preparation of the accounts. I notice the Board reserve to themselves the right to review the whole of the facts in the light of this fresh audit. So they ought to do. JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

The Hun accepts the Ultima-
Tum sent by the Allies,
But even now, if he should pay
'Twill fill us with surprise.



Amongst Australia's cricketers'
Somewhat unusual tricks
Is this—which some resentment stirs—
Of "clocking off" at six.

Should these concessions to M.P.s
Continue as they run,
The Member's lot would shortly be
A very happy one.

The question that now agitates
The mind of all the girls,
Is that which poignantly relates
To the nucleus of their pearls.

A PERSECUTED HERO.

FINE RECORD OF WAR SERVICE COUNTS FOR NOTHING WITH THE POLICE.

WE have reason to be proud of the purity of our Police Force as a whole, and the nation at large is justly jealous of its honour. For this reason we deem it our duty to expose at once any serious lapse on the part of any of its members, in the execution of their duty. It is a tenet of our creed that every British subject, no matter what his or her record and known character may be, is entitled to strict justice—tempered, in some cases, with mercy—and to immunity from anything in the nature of police persecution. This elementary right appears to us to have been denied to Frederick Morgan, an ex-soldier with a war record of which any man might well be proud. Joining up in August, 1914, as a volunteer, Morgan won the Military Medal, and at Arras, where he was badly wounded, the added distinction of a "bar." Like a good many more of our best fighting men, Morgan had a bad record prior to enlistment, having more than once been sentenced to imprisonment, the last time in 1912. In consequence, he was well-known to the police. One might have thought that his splendid fighting service would have wiped out the stains upon his past and that on his return to civil life he would have been allowed to pursue an honest livelihood, unpestered by the attentions of Scotland Yard.

A Marked Man.

However, in the eyes of the Force, Morgan was a marked man. His most innocent movements were watched by suspicious eyes. Three times during the last few months he was detained on the flimsiest pretext and subsequently released. On one occasion he was taken to Scotland Yard, where he was kept in custody for nearly four hours, in order that the detectives might scrutinise his features, in the light of what was known of his record before the test of war. Now for the incident in which these inquisitorial methods culminated. On Thursday, March 31st, at 7.30 in the morning, Morgan left his home at Denmark Hill to walk to the "Horns" at Kennington, where he boarded a tram and on the journey met a friend. The two alighted at Northumberland Avenue, and proceeded by 'bus to Great Portland Street, up which they strolled. A few minutes later they were arrested by two plain-clothes officers, one of whom said: "We want you to come to the police station; we have been following you for half-an-hour." At the police-station Morgan and his companion were charged with "loitering with intent to commit a felony"; but, although it was no later than 9 a.m., they were not taken before the Magistrate until 10.30 the following morning, when the detectives swore to having followed the pair for over half an hour, on account of their "suspicious" behaviour. After a statement by the police in regard to their previous convictions, bail in the sum of £20 was granted—which the prisoners succeeded in obtaining.

Saved by a Tram Ticket.

Frederick Morgan and his companion owe the liberty they enjoy to-day to the fact that they had chanced to retain their tram tickets for their ride from the "Horns" to Northumberland Avenue. These scraps of paper, by reason of the numbers printed upon them, provided unchallengeable proof that they could not have been under police observation in Great Portland Street at the time sworn to by the officers who arrested them. On the remand, before Mr. Mead, the Marlborough Street Magistrate, one of the two officers swore to having arrested Morgan and his companion between 7.45 and 7.50 in the morning. In the meantime, however, an L.C.C. Tramway Inspector had entered the Court and held a whispered colloquy with the Clerk, who then conferred with the Magistrate—with the result that Mr. Mead, declaring that the accused men should never have been arrested, dismissed the case. The obvious and inevitable conclusion is that the two police officials responsible for the arrest had been guilty, to say the least of it, of a flagrant error. They ought in the circumstances to have been severely reprimanded by the Magistrate, and the facts of the case should have been at once reported to their official superiors. These steps, essential for the protection of harmless citizens against the arbitrary acts of the police, were not taken. At the time, Morgan was disposed to take action against the police for wrongful arrest, and, through a friend, instructed a solicitor to apply to Mr. Mead for his note of the proceedings; but the rule is that such memoranda are simply for the guidance of the Magistrate, and the application therefore failed. The hardship was one for which no remedy exists, and it is with the view of assisting a much-injured man, and if possible preventing such scandal for the future, that we have decided to give publicity to the details of this painful case. The Police Force exists for the protection of the public; but there may be times when the public needs protection against the police. We hold no brief for criminal offenders as such, but we can see how the immunity of the Force from the just consequence of such mistakes might endanger the liberty and the reputation of honest citizens. In this case the police officers concerned were clearly "caught out"; but the Magistrate not only refrained from reprimanding them, but apparently denied all sympathy to the men who had been wrongfully accused.

Reprehensible Zeal.

We should be the last to make a wholesale charge against the police of persecuting "known" characters for the purpose of obtaining convictions at the cost of honesty and truth; but we have good reasons to believe that there are a certain number of "plain clothes men" who display an unfair and unrestrained zest in the pursuit of their calling for the sake of getting "cases" when crime is slack. This kind of thing is not good enough for men who by their valour have redeemed the past. Meanwhile, it is a curious commentary on the misplaced official zeal in cases of this kind that a prominent Insurance Company should recently have issued a statement to its policy-holders describing the past year as "a record one for burglaries and other serious thefts"—half of the claims arising having come from the Metropolitan Area. This is the legitimate field of police enterprise, meriting the thanks and not the hostility of the public.

SWEATED SKIPPERS.

DEAR FISH AND CHEAP FISHERS.

A trawler skipper sends us his last two accounts. Four trips realised £1,800 in cash. From this was deducted £1,234 expenses, leaving £568. Set off, too, against his 10 per cent. share, £57, was £53 for his food and advances made to his family, leaving him with £4 as reward for the work and risk of the sea, and bearing the sole responsibility of a ship valued at £20,000. In the second instance, the result was even worse—the final account showing him in debt nearly £21, after doing three trips in a vessel worth £15,000. Coal is rationed, and the trawler dare not go beyond the steaming possibilities of her allowance whether the catch be great or small. Whatever the value of the haul, and whatever the ship's expenses may be, the whole of the latter, to the uttermost farthing, are deducted before the skipper comes into the account. He is practically tied to certain sources for coal, ice, water, towing, baskets and repairs. There are certain unscrupulous owners who, in thus binding their skippers to fixed suppliers, make a double profit by getting a commission on the goods and services, or even by actually supplying these under other names. Considering the frequently sky-high prices of fish, it is grossly inequitable that they who gain the harvest so hardly should reap little but debt.

DONE BROWN!

A POINTED QUERY FOR THE P.M.G.

Mr. Arthur Brown, of Thomastown, Co. Kilkenny, where the cats fight, is in the habit of sending goods in letters and always obtains official receipts for the letters, as addressed, by putting a halfpenny stamp on them. On 22nd Jan. he posted a letter containing goods to the value of 15s. This letter was lost in the post. Applying to the Dublin Controller for compensation without result, Mr. Brown instructed his solicitor, whose application was also refused on the ground that the Postmaster General is not liable for compensation in respect of unregistered letters, though he pays compensation as an act of grace in the case of loss or damage to registered letters. On the back of the official receipt it is clearly explained that no legal liability attaches to the P.M.G. in respect of its issue, and that the conditions governing the payment of compensation are explained in the *Post Office Guide*. Mr. Brown is precisely in the same case as hundreds of other people who make well-meaning efforts to economise the registration fee. The attitude which the G.P.O. takes up with regard to compensation for registered packages borders on dishonesty. The public pay registration fees, and they should have a right to compensation for loss in return.

"D.O.R.A." AND DEATH.

THE BALEFUL EFFECT OF THE BOARD OF CONTROL.

At Newport, a week or so ago, a woman of 41, named Mary Carpenter, "died like a dog"—to use the words of the Coroner—through drinking methylated spirits—a habit which is "physical, mental and spiritual damnation." This woman was found in the Town Dock in the early morning, in a semi-conscious state. It had been a night of heavy rain, and she had crawled under a railway wagon for shelter. The workman who found her there suggested summoning the police and obtaining some brandy for her: but she opposed the proposal, and shortly afterwards "died like a dog" on the ground. She was one of those hapless creatures whose lives are led in the sordid byways. But if the restrictions imposed by the Board of Liquor Control under D.O.R.A. had been abrogated immediately after the Armistice, she, in all probability, would have been alive to-day. The limitations imposed by the Board of Control had driven her to the frightful alternative of methylated spirit. Deprived of her customary stimulant, the unfortunate woman resorted to one of the most maddening intoxicants, and died in utter destitution. This is no isolated case. The indiscriminate sale of methylated spirit by chemists should be forbidden until the freedom of the public with regard to the purchase of alcoholic beverages is restored.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.)

To Sir Arthur E. Yapp, K.B.E., National Secretary, Young Men's Christian Association.

DEAR SIR ARTHUR,—You might be surprised if you knew the number of complaints I have received in regard to the closing of the "All Welcome" Y.M.C.A. Hut near Victoria Station. In a way, I suppose, this is a compliment to your organisation and a feather in your Sunday hat! In any case, it seems there was no help for the closing, as your tenure of the land had expired, and the site been sold under your feet. The latest news is that you are hoping to use the hut in Grosvenor Gardens in place of the other, and I am to tell you, on behalf of the ex-Service men affected, that the sooner the arrangements can be completed, the happier everyone will be. Please hurry. JOHN BULL.

To H. Lewin, Chairman, Esq., Southwell Board of Guardians.

DEAR SIR,—I was astounded to hear of the abominable way in which your contractor recently carried out a pauper's funeral. The coffin bearers were in their working clothes, with merely handkerchiefs round their necks. Some had puttees on, and others had their trouser bottoms tied up with string. If possible, the whole matter was made infinitely worse by the fact that the deceased had served in the Army for many years, and at the finish was buried like a dog. I understand you are compelled to obtain the consent of the Ministry of Health to terminate the contractor's agreement. Why, it is hard to say, but at any rate there must be no delay in taking the necessary steps to do so. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Davies, Building Contractor, Cefn Cribbwr.

DEAR SIR,—Pained to see the suffering caused by the wave of unemployment, you arranged to provide work for 100 men—50 more than you were justified, from the strictly business point of view, in taking on. To get over the economic difficulty, you stipulated that 50 men should work for the first three days of the week, and the other half-hundred on the latter three days. On the Thursday, however, when the first 50 should have stood off and the second 50 have come on, the whole 100 presented themselves for work. This was a little too much for you, and I am not surprised. As the first 50 refused to stand down for three days and give their fellow unfortunates a chance, you were compelled to sack the lot. I do not think it is intentions of your sort that Hell is paved with.

JOHN BULL.

To Miss Lake, Long Street, Dover.

DEAR MADAM,—How do you do? I hope you are well and going strong for 105 not out. Meantime allow me to congratulate you on your 104th birthday. It is a long time to be happy though single, and many of your delightful sex would probably say it is a long time to be single though happy. "Youth is blunder, manhood a struggle, old age a regret," said Disraeli by the mouth of one of his characters. I hope, madam, that old age holds no regrets for you, and that it will end, when end it does, in untroubled serenity. JOHN BULL.

To Joseph Hall, Farmer, Sandy, Bedfordshire.

SIR,—Seeing that you are a large, experienced, not wholly uneducated, and well-to-do farmer, I cannot conceive that you did not know your obligation to pay, under the Corn Production Act, at least the minimum rate of wages to the hands you employ on your land. Without exemption, you had no defence whatever against the official case against you at Biggleswade. Yet, if you are a witness of truth, there was in your own mind a certain sort of extenuation in case you were found out. If in 44 cases you paid less than you should have done, in other cases you paid more to a number of aged workers, who could not and did not earn the scale money, and whom you employed largely out of honest desire to keep their bellies filled. You were very heavily mulcted—£176 in fines and arrears—and on the whole I think the Magistrates overdid the punishment. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Walter Falding, Chemist, Sussex Place, South Kensington.

DEAR SIR,—No, thank you. I will wait until you have more experience at the wheel. A man who chauffs a new motor-car down a house area, makes it jump up to a bedroom, lets it jerk him and a companion through the window, and so suddenly awakens the lady in bed that she takes you for burglars, is not quite the sort of driver whom I select to take me for an airing. In time you may know the difference between wheel and woe, between the accelerator and the clutch, the starting handle and the steering wheel, but I ask you to excuse my not coming until you do. Be more careful when you get her mended, or the next time you take her out you may upset a policeman and be sat on by a Coroner. A motor car is a nice companion when you know her, sonny, but when you can't make her behave she's enough to drive a fellow to the Devil. JOHN BULL.

To Sir Squire Bancroft, The Albany, W.

DEAR SIR SQUIRE,—It is difficult to realise that last week you attained your eightieth year. Without having had recourse to extract of simian thyroid, you seem to defy time. Your tall and sprightly form is a pleasing and familiar sight in the West End; but I wonder if many who recognise you are aware of the fact that the cheap pit—before the war, alas!—was owed to your far-sighted policy in theatrical matters. May your shadow never grow less.

JOHN BULL.

To Miss Lily Goulder, Somercotes.

DEAR LILY,—When those four chaps mounted the dray you were driving to meet your father on his return from Derby market, you very reasonably resented their intrusion and requested them to alight. When they insisted on thrusting their unwelcome presence upon you, you gave them a taste of the whip. As might have been expected, they could not take their thrashing like gentlemen, but turned upon you like the cads they were, knocked you down, and inflicted various injuries upon you. For this they have been very properly fined. My object in mentioning the matter is to commend your pluck in the face of such odds, and to express the hope that the necessity for English girls to defend themselves against such blackguards will not increase,

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. R. J. Tacon, Chairman, Board of Guardians, Rollesby, Norfolk.

DEAR MR. CHAIRMAN,—I believe I am right in saying that among Rollesby ratepayers there is an uneasy feeling that the irregularities of some of the local officials have been too complacently whitewashed. The Relieving Officer seems to have kept large balances in hand against all rules and regulations; the Fuel Overseer passed thousands of public money through his private banking account; while the oversight of the Clerk has been as weak and slack as oversight in a man occupying his responsible position could well be. It is evident all these officials had very little respect for the Finance Committee. These discoveries were the work of the Auditor; and now that there is to be a fresh audit, the Clerk, whose own neglect to control or report is at the bottom of the trouble, has had the face to ask the Guardians, without success, to pay £10 for extra assistance in the preparation of the accounts. I notice the Board reserve to themselves the right to review the whole of the facts in the light of this fresh audit. So they ought to do. JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

The Hun accepts the Ultimo-
Tum sent by the Allies,
But even now, if he should pay
'Twill fill us with surprise.

Amongst Australia's cricketers'
Somewhat unusual tricks
Is this—which some resentment stirs—
Of "clocking off" at six.

Should these concessions to M.P.s
Continue as they run,
The Member's lot would shortly be
A very happy one.

The question that now agitates
The mind of all the girls,
Is that which poignantly relates
To the nucleus of their pearls.

ON THE TRACK OF TH

Stalking "The Girl in the Cathedral"—Fateful Ho

By THE

I HAVE made up my mind to deal, this week, in a more direct fashion than hitherto with the outstanding features of the Wakeford drama, for the deeper I go into the case the more I am satisfied that, in spite of the recent decision of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, it remains in the category of unsolved mysteries. It was for this reason, and in view of the vast importance of the issues raised, not only to the Archdeacon himself but to the Church of which he was a distinguished minister and to the cause of public justice, that I advised the proprietors of this journal to offer a large money reward for the production of the woman upon whose existence the whole case turned, and I am happy to be able to inform my readers that, although at the moment of writing the reward of £2,000 has not been claimed, we appear to be on the track of the "Missing Lady." But before I indicate the result of our investigations, I want to say just a word or two from a personal standpoint upon the general aspects of this mysterious case. I realise that it is no light thing to impugn the judgment of so august a tribunal as the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, or to question the soundness of a decision reached by a Bench composed of the most eminent Judges in the land. Nevertheless, I cannot unreservedly submit my judgment on a matter of this sort to any body of lawyers, however erudite and distinguished, and it very forcibly occurs to me that this is just one of those cases in which the opinion of the intelligent Man-in-the-Street may be as worthy of respect as that of the most eminent judicial personage who ever wore a wig. Of one thing, at any rate, I am perfectly certain in my own mind, and that is, that if Archdeacon Wakeford had been tried by a jury he would have been acquitted. It is a wholesome provision of the Common Law of England that a man must be presumed innocent until he is proved guilty, and having carefully perused the evidence upon which the late Archdeacon of Stowe was found guilty of adultery at the Bull Hotel, Peterborough, in March and April of last year, I am forced to the conclusion that the case against him fell far short of valid proof.

£2,000 REWARD.

The sum of £2,000 will be paid to any woman who can prove to the satisfaction of the Editor of JOHN BULL, that she was in the company of Archdeacon Wakeford in Peterborough Cathedral on the morning of March 15, 1920, or that she stayed the night with the Archdeacon at the Bull Hotel, Peterborough, on March 14 and 15, 1920, and on April 2, 1920, or on any one of these dates. If neither of these women should come forward voluntarily, the sum of £2,000 will be divided, at the discretion of the Editor of JOHN BULL, between any persons whose information leads to the complete identification of either woman.

A Vital Witness.

That there was a strong presumption of guilt I am ready to admit, but I say deliberately that that ought not to suffice to rob a distinguished clergyman of his preferment, degrade him in the eyes of his Church, and stigmatise him before the world as an immoral hypocrite. It was on the strength of these convictions, and of a mass of private information from all sources that began to pour in upon me as soon as the trial was over, that I determined, if humanly possible, to get to the bottom of the mystery and publish the facts to the world. Obviously, the clue to the enigma was the missing woman who, though her alleged presence at the Bull Hotel, Peterborough, on the material dates was sufficient to ruin the Archdeacon, was never seen or heard by the Judges who sealed his fate. If the mystery is to be solved, we must find either the "Girl in the Cathedral" or "the Woman in the Hotel." So far, neither of these elusive persons—assuming them to have been separate individuals—has risen to the bait of £2,000. The fact is significant. We shall see. At any rate, the reward still stands, and for greater clearness its terms. revised in certain particulars, are separately set out on this page. Meanwhile, it may not be inopportune to state that a young lady answering in every respect and in a most marked degree to the description given by the Archdeacon himself of his chance companion in Peterborough Cathedral has been interviewed by a representative of this journal, and it is not unlikely that within the space of a few days I may hold in my hands the master-key to the tangled situation. Some aspects are already clear. The girl in question was certainly in the neighbourhood of Peterborough on the material dates, and there is ground for the belief that she is acquainted with Archdeacon Wakeford. She is a young woman of refined upbringing and good education—answering fully, as I say, to the description Archdeacon Wakeford gave the Consistory Court of the girl whom he assisted to decipher mural inscriptions in the Cathedral and afterwards walked with in the Peterborough streets. If the assumption of our trained investigators is correct, and this is, in fact, the girl whose absence from the trial was so fatal to the Archdeacon, we are strongly inclined to acquit her of any but the most innocent association with Archdeacon Wakeford. If we are right, his alleged partner at the Bull Hotel remains to seek. In any case, the girl's evidence will be of priceless value; and once her identity is completely established, we shall not rest till we have persuaded her to break the silence beneath the cloak of which the rankest injustice may hide. Meanwhile, we are handling other clues, and in pursuit of these our attention has naturally been directed to the Bull Hotel, Peterborough, the actual *mise en scene* of the Wakeford tragedy. Since the date of the Wakeford visits, in March and April, 1920, the Hotel has witnessed a transformation scene. The Pughs have vanished, and almost every servant—including the chambermaids—has followed them into retirement. It is a far cry from the workaday arrangements of this country hotel to the niceties of evidence at the trials. Imagine with what care testimony of this nature would have been sifted by the prosecution if presented to the jury on a criminal charge. In my judgment, the statements of the servants touching the movements of the Archdeacon would have been received by a jury with far more caution than was displayed by the Judicial Committee. Indeed, so impressed have I become—as the result of independent inquiries—with the thoroughly unsatisfactory nature of the hotel evidence that I am more than ever surprised at the ease with which it appears to have been accepted by the Appeal Board Judges. Fortunately, it has not proved difficult to trace the dispersed servants, and I am hopeful that before long I may be in a position to produce witnesses able to throw far more light on the Wakeford episodes than were those who attended before the Judicial Committee, who, it will be remembered, had little or nothing to offer

THE WAKEFORD WOMAN.

Hotel Signatures—Importan New Evidence in Sight.

HE EDITOR.

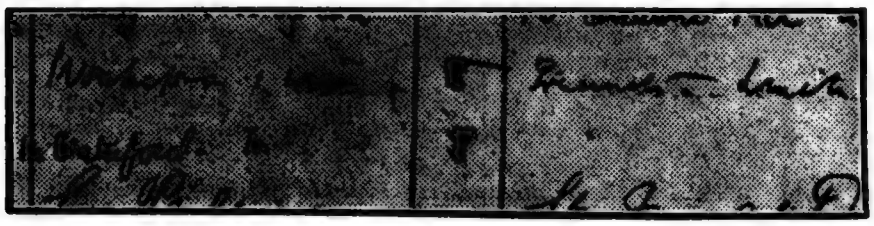
in the shape of direct evidence. Meanwhile, we maintain our offer of £2,000 to any woman who can satisfy me that she did in fact stay the night with Archdeacon Wakeford at the Bull Hotel, Peterborough, on March 14th and 15th, 1920, and April 2nd, 1920, or any one of these dates. It is not uninteresting to consider the motives that might induce a woman to preserve silence in face of such a tempting offer. A story rife in Peterborough—endorsed, it is said, by the Police—is that the lady in the case has since married, and would not be likely, for the sake of a money reward, to imperil her future happiness by a disclosure of the facts. Personally, I attach little credence to this story, nor is there any more tangible evidence in support of it than of the legend which relates a romantic attachment of long standing between the Archdeacon and a lady admirer, finally culminating in the disastrous episode of the Bull Hotel To my mind, such picturesque theories carry their refutation on the face of them, for it is blankly incredible that a man in the Archdeacon's position should openly have misconducted himself with any woman for whom he entertained a genuine regard. The only tenable theories are (1) That the Archdeacon has been wrongly convicted — in which event, the woman in the hotel being a mythical personage, our reward will go unclaimed, and the most diligent inquiry disclose no trace of her existence; (2) That the rev. gentleman was in fact guilty, in which case the only feasible assumption is that, yielding to a transient impulse and without staying to remove his clerical garb, he consorted publicly with a woman whom he had casually met on his first visit to Peterborough in March, 1920. If the latter view be accepted, it is more than ever difficult to assign reasons for this woman's failure to claim a reward of £2,000 that can be hers the moment she comes forward to solve the mystery surrounding the Archdeacon's fate. From this circumstance no inference can well be drawn which is not wholly in the Archdeacon's favour—unless, indeed, we are to assume a conspiracy on the part of his friends more devious than any alleged on the part of his enemies. We must wait and see; and, in the meantime, we shall follow up the various suggestions emanating from the neighbourhood of Peterborough. On this page, I have asked the printers to reproduce in facsimile the signatures that played so large a part in the proceedings before the Judicial Committee. The first reproduction shows the words "and wife" in pencil, admittedly written by the landlord of the Bull Hotel, while the second is of equal interest, purporting as it does to give the signature of the Archdeacon's female companion. At the trial, only a single handwriting expert was called, and although in a general way this is not a class of evidence to which I attach great importance, it was significant that this witness declined absolutely to express a definite opinion as to the authorship of the signatures. However, we can do no more than publish the entries—leaving it to our readers to form their own conclusions. It will be remembered that, apart from the handwriting, the office arrangements at the Bull Hotel were of the simplest description, and certainly not of such a kind as to preclude the possibility of tampering with the Visitors' Register. Still, when all is said and done, the human factor in this dramatic case is of far greater importance than any question of book entries or handwriting characteristics. Not the signature, but the woman who wrote it will have to be produced before the case against the Archdeacon can be established on principles that satisfy the public sense of equity and the Common Law of England. In the effort to find her I am determined to explore every avenue of research, and to leave aside no practicable expedient. Even as I write clues are pouring in, and I pledge myself that each one shall be thoroughly investigated until the woman who can establish the innocence or confirm the guilt of Archdeacon Wakeford has been found. The requirements of Justice are clear, and have nowhere been better expressed than in the judgment of Lord Birkenhead condemning the Archdeacon. "The appellant," said the Lord Chancellor, in words whose full import even the Appeal Board seemed hardly to have grasped, "is not charged with any offence against the ordinary criminal law, but he is charged with an 'offence against the laws ecclesiastical, being an offence against morality,' and upon that charge he has been 'prosecuted.' He is entitled that such an offence should be proved against him as clearly as if he were the subject of a prosecution before an ordinary Criminal Court, and he is to be convicted —if at all—not on grounds of suspicion, however strong; not by reason of the peril to the Church of an acquittal on doubtful evidence, but only upon such proof as, if the charge were of an offence against the criminal law, would require a verdict of guilty." The truth of the position could not have been more clearly stated. If a man had been sentenced to penal servitude or to the scaffold upon such evidence as served to procure the conviction of Archdeacon Wakeford, the whole country would have cried out for shame.

The Solution Near at Hand.

To say this is not to assume the innocence of the Archdeacon, or even to constitute oneself his champion in the calamity that has overtaken him. All I say is that I have good reason for hoping that before long I shall be able to produce witnesses who can either establish his guilt in the manner indicated by the Lord Chancellor or cast such doubt upon the prosecution as to entitle the accused to a full acquittal at the Bar of Public Opinion. True, there is no appeal from the legal findings of the Judicial Committee, and if his innocence should be fully established only an Act of Parliament could set things right. In that happy event, I should hope to have the opportunity of introducing such a measure; although, on the other hand, if the Archdeacon's guilt be finally proved, I should have no alternative but to disclose the whole facts of a case that calls for the strictest impartiality. I more than ever feel that the solution of the Wakeford mystery is near at hand.

THE VITAL SIGNATURES.

March 14th, 1920.



April 2nd, 1920.

ANTICIPATED EPITAPH.

Hereunder
Lyeth
(If hee will excuse ye terme)
Ye senseless clay
of
Arthur Conan Doyle,
Whoo,
For some reason or another,
Was created a Knight
Anno Domini 1902.
Hee fyrst saw ye lyghte in
Edinburgh,
Anno Domini, 1859,
Beynge ye eldest sonne of ye artiste
Charles Doyle,
And ye nephew of
Dicky Doyle of "Punch."
Hee was educated att Stonyhurst,
Butte overcame thatt disadvantage.
Atte ye age of 6
Hee began toe wryte stories,
And persysted in ye vyce
Even whenne studyinge and practisynge medecine,
For he was a leech
And prescrybed A.D.T. for
Ye trustynge inhabitants of Southsea.
One daie,
Whenne sufferynge from a badde attack
Of ye wryter's itch,
Hee conceived
A charackter whoo subsequentlie became famous
SHERLOCK HOLMES
Whoo,
Wyth hys somewhatte fatuous and futile friend,
Dr. Watson,
Amused ye readynge publick for manie moons,
And,
Itt is believed,
Earned for theyr author much dough.
In consequence
Hee ceased prescrybynge rhubarb and magnesia,
Gregory's Powder
And other nauseous physick,
And tooke toe wrytynge in deadlie earnest
Thynkynge thatte thereby hee would gayne more brass,
Ye whych hee didde.
Hadde hee contented hymselfe
Wyth thatte
All myght have been welle
Butte alas!
Hee began toe dabble in Spiritualism.
Thys was a greate shock toe hys
Readynge publick
Whoo
Hadde regarded hym as a manne of robust Commonsense,
Beynge ledde toe ye whych conclusion
Bye ye charackter of hys bookes.
Butte somethynge bitte hym,
And hee beganne toe see thynges
Lyke nothynge onne earth,
Ye whyche,
Hadde hee been a less sober manne
Woulde have excyted grave suspicions.
Hee believed thatte fayries could bee photographed—
Notte ye sorte of fayries *you* mean,
Butte ye Grimm kynd.
One thynge, however, canne bee sayd for hym—
Hee was a patriot
And didde hys various bittes in ye Warre.
Therefore,
Much else may bee forgyven hym,
Patriotism,
Lyke ye lady's cloak in ye adage,
Coverynge a multitude of sinnes.
Inn ye fullnesse of yeares
Hee dyed
And bye now has proved ye trooth or otherwyse
Of hys theories of ye next worlde.

Pause, passynge stranger, nor recoil,
Though heere decayeth Conan Doyle.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

THE JAPANESE CROWN PRINCE.

COME in! . . . Eh? . . . 'Oo? . . . W'ere? . . . Wot — *the Crown Prince of Japan?* Cert'n'y. Let 'im come in . . . 'Allo, your Royal 'Ighness! 'Ow are yer? Please ter meet yer. Wot kin I 'ave the honour? . . . I beg yours? Sorry, but I don't understand your langwidge. They never taught me Japanese at school, worse luck. . . . Don't worry, your 'Ighness. I kin pretty well see wot chew want, an' thet's a shave. Set 'ere, if you don't mind.

* * *

I didn't know you was goin' to visit England till the day you arrived. I 'appened to 'ave bin stayin' overnight with a—er, with friends o' mine down the line, an' w'en I got to Victoria thet mornin' an' saw all the decorations an' the crowds, I sed to meself, shorely this can't be for me! 'Ow did they know I was comin' up by this train? So I awsked a pleeceman. I sed, "There's a lot o' people about this mornin', inspector"—I always calls 'em inspector; they like it—"Yessir," 'e sed. "Is there anythink on?" I ses. "Prince Hirohito," 'e ses. "Come again," I ses. "Hirohito!" 'e shouts. "I didn't know we 'ad foreigners in the Force. Wot langwidge are you speakin'?" I ses. "The Crown Prince o' Japan is about to arrive," 'e ses, "an' I'll awsk you to move along." I moved along right enough—first on me own account, an' then becos the crowd started shovin'. So I never got no chawnce to 'ave a look at yer. Thet's one reason w'y I'm glad you've dropped in. . . .

* * *

I 'spect everything seems very strange to you 'ere, your 'Ighness . . . No, don't trouble to talk, sir. I kin do all thet's required in thet way—an' I shouldn't unnerstand you if you was to. Wot I wanter say is this: a visit like yours is a jolly good thing. You're a young man, like our own Prince, an' it's quite right thet you should see a bit o' the world before you come to the Japanese throne. Not on'y thet, but you're one of our Allies, and it ain't easy to be strong friends with people wot you've never seen. I grawn cher it's sometimes a darn sight 'arder to be friends with people wot you *'ave* seen; but thet's another point. Your country owes a good deal to us British, your 'Ighness. We showed you 'ow to build an' man a navy, f'rinstance, an' very useful it was jurnn' the great war. Some people are scared to death o' the Japanese. They call 'em the Yellow Peril, thinkin' your people 'ave got a plan at the back o' their minds to come West an' boss Europe one o' these days. The Yanks are the most jumpy about chew, I fancy. But I don't believe you've got no sich idea. I don't think you're so silly. An' if you *'ave* 'ad, I reckon the fate o' Germany 'as bin a eye-opener to you. I ain't speakin' o' you personally, your 'Ighness. You're too young to go in for political scheming yet awhile. Let's see, you're jest twenty, ain' chew? A nice age, thet; an' I 'ope you'll 'ave a jolly good time w'ile you're 'ere. If our young Prince takes you round a bit you'll enjoy yerself, for 'e's the goods, an' no errer . . . Thanks, your 'Ighness. Much erbliged, I'm shore. . . . Pity he don't unnerstand wot I've been sayin'. 'E seems a nice lad, wot might take good advice.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of each item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"EVENING NEWS":—"London has been shivering all day, and STRAW HATS have GIVEN PLACE TO WOOLLY WAISTCOATS."

"MAGNET LIBRARY":—"But Joe Royce was SILENT. 'I wouldn't have had this happen for five hundred pounds,' HE SAID."

"DAILY MAIL" (Serial Story):—"I FOLLOWED him here, only I GOT HERE FIRST."

"SOUTHEND STANDARD":—"They GREW OR MADE nearly everything used in their daily life and worship, INCLUDING THE WATER FOR THE MASS."

"HANTS AND BERKS GAZETTE" (advertisement):—"That Boy! He is home from school and having the time of his life. He had LITERALLY NOTHING TO WEAR when he came, and his old suits are now beyond repair."

"CHURCH TIMES":—"We are asked by the Right Rev. H. F. Le Fanu . . . to say that he will be in ENGLAND for the next few months, and that his address is Ballymorris, Bray, Co. WICKLOW."

"THE MARVEL":—"A TEN-ROUND heavy-weight contest followed, and went FIFTEEN ROUNDS."

"SEXTON BLAKE LIBRARY":—"He began WORKING HIS ARMS ABOUT; then he suddenly came to the conclusion that it WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO MOVE THEM. THEY WERE TIED SECURELY BEHIND HIM."

"POLLY'S PAPER":—"In future Billie Burke will devote herself to more serious parts, and we may expect her to make us WEEP just as much as she has made us CRY."

"NORTH EASTERN DAILY GAZETTE":—"He tried to lift her, but she was LIMPING in his arms LIKE A DEAD PERSON."

"BOYS' FRIEND":—"His face WAS CLEAN SHAVEN and ruddy, edged with SILVERY WHISKERS."

"LIVERPOOL FOOTBALL ECHO":—"Prescot were forced to play a defensive game . . . Robinson having hard lines by KICKING THE CROSSBAR."

"MY POCKET NOVELS":—"HER VIOLET EYES had HUNG ON HIS LIPS."

"EXETER EXPRESS AND ECHO" (advertisement):—"Help, to assist LADY WITH RHEUMATISM AND BED-ROOMS."

"HUTCHINSON'S MAGAZINE":—"She heard Susan's PALE, CAREFUL VOICE saying something."

OIL.

[*Oil threatens to supplant coal as the chief source of power.*]

As a youngster, I from oil
Had a natural recoil;
When the word was uttered, "Castor,"
I would simply run the faster,
And the mention of cod-liver
Through my torso sent a shiver.
In short, I ever made a fuss
When things looked oleaginous;
But to-day I feel more easy
Now that things are looking greasy.
Roused by miners' strike behaviour,
Oil has come to be our saviour!
The unctuous ripple of its stream
Our trade from ruin will redeem!
The fact of its lubricity
Has saved Old England's industry!
Its more or less viscosity
Has dashed King Coal's pomposity.
Thanks to the prevalence of oil,
We'll shuffle off this present coil!

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each inquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Sunshine and Shadow.

The week's history in Throgmorton Street has matched the weather. It has been patchy. Whitsun has tended to limit interest, and the flood of new capital issues, foreshadowed in this column a fortnight ago, has been flowing freely. As many of the emissions offered have been attractive, markets have felt the draught to some extent. Labour events, too, have again been calculated to enjoin caution. On the other hand, we have had some helpful factors at work. Money has been plentiful, and Germany has bowed to the inevitable. Her acceptance of Allied terms was received with a sigh of relief, and a coincidental improvement in Allied exchanges was also of benefit if only to sentiment.

Inter-Allied Reckonings.

Another consideration which may help all securities before long is the possible cancellation of Inter-Allied war debts. This was much discussed a few months back, but the matter was shelved because the Wilson administration in the United States on the eve of its departure did not feel competent to deal with it. Since then, the best opinion on both sides of the Atlantic has increasingly adopted the view that such cancellation is necessary if international trade is to become normal. Put briefly, what this country and America gains in interest on loans to allies is likely to be more than lost through the inability of these allies to buy from us because their indebtedness depresses their currencies. We have practically offered to cancel Allied debts to us, provided the United States adopts a similar course. That would be a good bargain for the world.

Mexicans Bought.

Mexican securities have begun to look brighter. The market was cheered by the statement, issued by the Chairman of the Mexican Railway, stating that after the successive revolutions in Mexico this system is in better trim than might have been expected, and could be properly rehabilitated by the expenditure of £200,000 over a few years. As the railway is British-owned, this is a good hearing. An indemnity is likely to be paid for damage in this case, and also to other industrial and public utility concerns, directly the Mexican Government is able to move in the matter. In this connection it is believed that "recognition" of the Mexican Government by Washington will now soon be accorded. After that has taken place, we shall undoubtedly soon see a big move forward in Mexico. Of course the natural resources of the country are enormous but stability of government is essential.

Our Foreign Trade.

Our foreign trade figures for April were very bad, thanks to the coal strike. As compared with a year ago, the showing would in any case have not been favourable in view of the trade reaction which has taken place since then. But coal paralysis has accentuated depression, so that compared with April of last year, a fall in the value of imports of over 77 millions and in exports of nearly 46½ millions is recorded. Compared with March, imports last month were four millions and exports seven millions less, and these latter decreases would probably have been increases but for the strike, since trade had begun to develop signs of spring revival.

Gas Shares Better.

It is a little difficult to understand why gas securities during the past week have developed a forward movement. The moment would hardly appear psychologically favourable to cheerfulness, when it is remembered that the gas companies must be among the first to feel the effects of the coal hold-up. Of course, it is known that most of the big gas undertakings had large coal stocks on hand, and in a general way the affairs of the gas companies have been bettering since the Parliamentary regulations under which they work have been varied in their favour. The present rise, however, does not seem to be traceable to this; and if one were asked to hazard a guess at the underlying cause of the present advance, a shrewd suggestion that the companies are expected in Throgmorton Street to make bigger profits out of the poor quality gas they are permitted to supply during the crisis would probably be near the mark. The "House" remembers how breweries waxed fat on watery war beer.

Popular Oil.

Oil shares, though indulging in occasional rests, remain the most animated market on the Stock Exchange—and small wonder, in view of the rapidity with which oil fuel consumption has increased during recent weeks. The big brains in the oil trade have been quick to seize the opportunity of their lives. It looks as though power for both the Underground Railways and the tramways of London may hereafter be generated exclusively with oil fuel. Let us hope the new era will be a less smoky one, not only actually, but metaphorically.

Advertisers' Announcement.

COMPANY MEETING.

EAGLE, STAR & BRITISH DOMINIONS INSURANCE CO., LTD.

Presiding at the ordinary general meeting of this Company, held on May 12th, at 32, Moorgate Street, E.C.2, Sir Edward M. Mountain, J.P., Chairman and Managing Director, said that the progress made, in spite of difficulties consequent upon trade depression, reflected the highest credit on those concerned. The balance of marine account was £785,644 or 66.8 per cent. of the premium income. The reserve for unexpired liability on fire and general account was 40 per cent., and amounted to £901,871. The dividends (including 30 per cent., tax free, on the ordinary shares, absorbed £177,762, or only £2,451 more than the interest received for the invested funds.

Last year he stated that a very considerable reduction must be expected in the marine premium income. It was, in fact, £1,175,111, or £328,717 less than in 1919. They transferred £100,000 to profit and loss after paying all expenses and making provision for income tax and excess profits duty.

In fire and general business, last year he announced an increase in premium income of £305,447. This year it was £1,039,969, the total being £2,254,677. The loss ratio, 41.3 per cent., compared favourably with other offices. In the motor department they, in common with all offices, had not had a good experience. Now that premiums had been raised they looked forward to better results.

The result of the accident department had again been exceedingly satisfactory; their very important livestock department showed very profitable results; and the same applied to burglary business.

The life department showed continued and satisfactory progress. In the year they issued over 6,000 policies for more than £3,350,000, showing considerable increase. Notwithstanding the heavy burdens of the war and its aftermath, they declared a compound reversionary bonus on all English and Scottish participating policies at the rate of £1 per cent. per annum for the quinquennium.

At the end of 1921 the first valuation of the British Dominions Life Fund would be made. They guaranteed a reversionary bonus of not less than 30 per cent. per annum, and they had every expectation that this guarantee would be fully justified.

THE
CITY LIFE
Assurance Co., Ltd.
Head Office, 6, Paul Street,
Finsbury, London, E.C.2

Assets Exceed - £1,000,000
Yearly Income Exceeds £450,000
Claims Paid Exceed - £1,600,000
Advances Made Exceed £2,250,000

Established in 1897, the Company transacts every class of Life Assurance business, and enjoys a high reputation for the prompt settlement of claims.

Managing Director.
LEONARD ALDRIDGE.

"YOUR COLD

WILL develop into something worse. Prevent the germs spreading by killing them where they enter—in the nose. Apply Nostroline Nasal Specific inside the nostrils; it stops further infection and relieves and soothes immediately.
Of all Chemists, 1/3 and 3/-
or send 1/5 for Sample to
MATTHEWS LABORATORIES,
CLIFTON, BRISTOL.

NOSTROLINE

GRAVES
SHEFFIELD CUTLERY

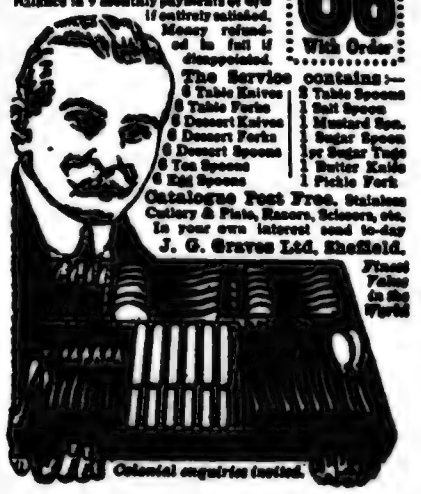
Service, supplied direct from the factory to the home. Each of the 50 pieces comprising the service is of warranted quality, handsome appearance, perfect finish and undeniable excellence.

We Deliver the full 50-piece Service (without case), carriage paid to approved orders for 6/6 with order. Balance in 9 monthly payments of 6/6 if entirely satisfied. Money refunded in full if disappointed.

6/6 With Order

The Service contains:—
6 Table Knives
6 Table Forks
6 Dessert Knives
6 Dessert Forks
6 Dessert Spoons
6 Tea Spoons
6 Egg Spoons
2 Table Spoons
1 Salt Spoon
1 Mustard Spn.
1 Sugar Spoon
pr Sugar Tngs
1 Butter Knife
1 Pickle Fork

Catalogue Post Free. Stainless Cutlery & Plate, Razors, Scissors, etc. In your own interest send to-day
J. G. Graves Ltd, Sheffield.



Finest Value in the World

Colonial enquiries invited.

TOMMY, JACK AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

The Indian Muddle:—The ghastly muddle of pay for soldiers for India will come to an end next month. For which let us be truly thankful.

Our Daily Bread:—The War Office has ordained that the ordinary allowance in lieu of rations shall now be 2s. 5d. a day—the price of one decent meal. "For small mercies," etc.

The Defence Force:—We have letters from Defence Force units telling us that there is a muddle-up in connection with their pay. But this is not a time to add fuel to the fire started by the Bolshie propagandists. All will be well.

Look Into It:—We have a catalogue of grouses from the 1st Beds. and Herts. Regiment in Ireland. To save space, we merely suggest that the O.C. should order a parade of the men and ask for complaints.

The New Soldiers' Leave:—A proportion of the 90-days' Army has been offered indefinite leave to look after business and family. We have shoals of letters from those who benefit under the Order, complaining that they have to pay their own fares. But come, come, Tommy! Aren't you unreasonable? Already the taxpayer's back is almost broken.

Tommy's "Shorts":—Concerning our growl about Tommy in the burning East being ordered to discard his short knickers and uncomfortably clothe his legs in "slacks," several ex-Indian officers have written begging us to insist upon our soldiers wearing the comfortable and hygienic "bags." One has reminded us of a matter that was already in our mind—that the ladies who complain about the soldier in shorts, but do not mind about the civilian in the same, by their dress, show the native more of their charms than he has a right to see. Play the game with Tommy!

The Leicesters:—We are informed that the Depot of the Leicesters, at South Wigston is "seething with discontent." Perhaps an improvement will be made. If not, we shall go into the matter further. We wonder if it is true, as told to us, that a senior sergeant was placed under arrest for not having his baby boy under control—the latter little criminal having twisted a cat's tail outside the quarters of a crusty officer?

The Same Old Game:—A man went through the Boer War stunt, and afterwards served in the Great War. He got employment in the Clothing Department at Park Royal. Without a mark against him, he has been sent away to starve with his wife and children, while single men who never felt a wound (*he* did) are kept on. Will it always be this way, notwithstanding public opinion?

Hard Cheese:—Because it does not conform to their building by-laws, the Kiveton Park Rural Council have ordered a Netherthorpe badger to pull down the Army hut he had erected as a temporary shelter for his wife and kiddies. The result is the little family are homeless, and it looks as though the poor chap will soon get the sack through inability to find lodgings near his work. Surely a little latitude might have been extended to a man who served King and country in the dark years, without sticking out for cast-iron pledges.

Our Daily "Thank You":—From F. T. W. Swindon: "A few lines to thank you for your great help in getting my arrears of pay, which I had been unable to obtain in 18 months. I congratulate you on your quick work. A fortnight after I wrote to you I received my cheque. Please accept enclosed £1 for your admirable fund."

RACING NOTES.

(All enquiries in respect of sporting matters will be dealt with in the correspondence columns of the SPORTING LIFE.*)*

The Derby Favourites.

Craig an Eran is not quite such a firm favourite. Alan Breck and Leighton now threatening his position. Alan Breck may even become shorter in price if he succeeds with Paragon. No trainer could wish for a better trial horse than the "Jubilee" winner, lucky as Sir E. Paget's colt was to have beaten our selection—Blue Dun—at Kempton Park.

Leighton Highly Tested.

It is a pity that Leighton is not meeting his liability in the Southern Stakes at Lingfield. However, the task he accomplished at home was a very difficult one. Still, Craig an Eran remains our choice.

WEEK'S SELECTIONS.

MANCHESTER—WEDNESDAY.
Mark Price Welter—FANCY MAN.
Whitsuntide Stakes—BULLDOG DRUMMOND.
Royal Standard Stakes—*SIRRAH.

MANCHESTER—THURSDAY.
King Coal Stakes—HAPPY MAN.
Irlam o' th' Height Stakes—ABANAZAR.
Grove Handicap—*LEMSTAR.
Northern Stakes—FIFINE.

MANCHESTER—FRIDAY.
Lodge Plate—DARRARA COLT.
Manchester Cup—*SILVERN.
Chorlton Plate—THE WINTER KING.

MANCHESTER—SATURDAY.
Three-Year-Old Welter—*EAGLEHAWK.
Salford Borough Handicap—TETE-A-TETE.
Lyham Stakes—NOBLESSE OBLIGE.

LINGFIELD—FRIDAY.
Ford Manor Welter—FALSE REPORT.
Beacon Plate—*VARZY.
Millage Handicap—PICK'NY.

LINGFIELD—SATURDAY.
Club Welter—CLONREE.
Sterbergh Welter—*FIELDFARE.
Southern Stakes—GRANELY; if absent, EUPHROSYNUS.

"The Greatest of These—"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund.)*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

How You Can Help:—We make a special appeal for baby clothing, and also for Surgical Aid letters. The latter are inquired for daily. When we send them to applicants we know that they result in real good.

The Poor Fellow's Problem:—An ex-Service man is ill and unable to work. He has no income, not even the "dole." But he has five youngsters under 13 and a delicate wife. If you ask how they live, the answer is that they have pledged and sold most of their home.

Still They Come!—Poverty increases, but the birth-rate "holds steady." Last week we had fifteen applications from stricken, and more or less starving, parents to whom the storks brought youngsters for whom no provision was possible. But we looked after them—thanks to the generous support of our readers.

Saved Them:—An ex-Service man cannot find work, much though he tries. He has a wife and four children. Three of the latter were at school, nothing dreading, when the "eviction men" had arrived to clear the home. We helped in the nick of time.

The Widow's Trouble:—A widow, who keeps herself and her child, is laid up with pneumonia, and when we received the message the youngster was also very ill. There were arrears of rent and other debts.

A (COMMON) SAMPLE CASE.

Here are some extracts from the most poignant case of the week:—"I am in poor circumstances. I have a very delicate family, and am sorry to say that practically all of us got consumption—myself, then my oldest son, who served in the war, who is becoming worse. The next one, who is 22, I have to work for as he suffers from epilepsy. I have another boy, who is married, living with me, who has no work, and is getting nothing from Government. The fourth boy is in the first stage of consumption; my other boy is a mental case with epileptic fits, and my little girl of eleven suffers in the same way." There you are. What do *you* think of that horribly stricken family, with *nothing coming in?* It is a very hard case indeed; but weekly we have many that approach it closely, and for their assistance and comfort we appeal to *you*.

Letters, letters, letters! Every post brings them, all asking for aid, and then to our counter come those who are in the most desperate need and cry for help at the earliest possible moment. Through you, we have done our best; but now the lean days have come, and we feel sad when we have to turn down a case on the border line, as we frequently have to do.

We know that in these days of manufactured difficulty money is more or less scarce with you. But think of it! The working families of London alone, not to speak of the remainder of the Kingdom from which we receive applications, are to a very large extent down and out. True, many of them get a dole of £1 a week; but how far does that go to pay rent, provide food and clothing, pay for hired furniture, satisfy doctors' bills—and most of them have sickness in the home—and enable the family to live in moderate decency? We rely upon *you* to help us to alleviate their miseries. Cut out even one little luxury in the week and send us what you save. Every sixpence counts. Come along, give yourself the pleasure of knowing that you have helped the genuinely poor. As we so often tell you, every farthing that you subscribe goes to our horribly poor, and every pound expended in administration is paid by your favourite paper—JOHN BULL.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

"Lindfield Reader," 5s.; Mrs. A. T. (Stanton), 5s.; J. J. T. (Meopeth), 1s.; "Cockney From Erith," 10s.; Mrs. A. S. (Riworth), 10s.; R. J. J. (Lerwick), 10s.; "W.," £1; "Constant Reader" (Edinburgh), 2s.; "Kimberley," 2s.; R. H. S. (West Croydon), 5s.; G. G. (Bedford), 5s.; "Regular Reader" (Bletchley), 2s. 6d.; W. S., 2s. 6d.; "One Out of Work" (Preston), 2s. 6d.; M. D. (Goodmayes), 10s.; J. R. (Barnsley), 5s.; R. F. A. (Ramsgate), 5s.; A. N. (Camberley), 1s.; G. S. (Hove), 1s.; C. F. T. (Nailworth), 1s.; W. C. B., 1s.; R. B. (Quetta), £2; Mrs. M. J. B. (Bristol), 2s. 6d.; A. J., 1s.; "Better Than Nothing," 2s. 6d.; "Micky," 2s. 6d.; "Hamish," 1l.; B. H. (Liscard), 2s. 6d.; "Old Sapper," 2s.; "Marbeg," 10s.; A. W. S. (Dublin), 5s.; P. M. K. (Shoebury), 5s.; "Pheric" (Leith), 5s.; "Weymouth," 5s.; W. H. W. (Keeley), 10s.; "Inismech," £1; M. T. (Musselburgh), 2s.; Mrs. A. L. (Auchtermuchty), 1s.; M. B. (Edinburgh), 1s.; Anon., 2s.; W. S. (Southsea), 1s. 6d.; C. T. (Cotherstone), 2s.; G. M., 5s.; J. H. (Weekington), 5s.; E. M. G. A., 2s.; S. A. (Govan), 1s. 6d.; E. M. P. (Hinckley), 4d.; A. G. W. (Capetown), £1; C. V. P. (Brentwood), 2s.; "South Ealing Reader," 3s.; T. L. (Blackpool), 10s.; A. E. S. (Halifax), 1s.; "Doric," 5s.; E. J. S. (Belfast), 5s.; G. M. (Belton), 10s.; T. B. (Manchester), 2s.; "Par," 5s.; G. N. W. (North Shields), £1; M. H., £1; "Half-timer," 6d.; Anon. (Glasgow), £1; Mrs. A. P. (Haddington), 2s. 6d.; W. W. G. (Dover), 6d.; Mrs. A. A. (Surbiton), 5s.; A. & C. (Cardiff), 5s.; "Spinster" (Ramsgate), 2s. 6d.; E. J. R. (Forest Gate), 1s.; A. L. F. (Birmingham), £1; "Matt and Elsie," 5s.; W. R. C. (Claypole), 10s.; W. & R. A. (Finchley), 5s.; C. H. H. (Tickhurst), 10s.; "A Sailor's Wife," 2s. 6d.; S. E. A., 6s.; M. B. M. (Arbroath), 2s.; G. W. W. (Cambridge), 2s.; A. H. E., 6d.; H. E., 3d.; J. A. E., 1s.; "Widow's Mite" (Sleaford), 2s. 6d.; V. M., 1s.; "A Widow," 1s.; "61st Div., R.F.A.," 6d.; Mrs. E. D., 6d.; G. McA., 5s.; "Ex-Guardsman T. K.," 1s.; Mrs. L. C., 6d.; W. J. S. (Manchester), 1s.; L. E. B. (Liverpool), 2s. 6d.; A. D. (Kingston-on-Thames), 2s.; J. G. E. (East Molesey), 6d.; G. R. M., 2s. 6d.; Mrs. G. H. (Alloa), 4s.; C. C., 1s.; "406," 1s.; Mrs. E. J. (Stoke-on-Trent), 1s.; W. C. T., 1s.; Mrs. R. W., 6d.; E. A. G., 6d.; M. F., 6d.; T. B. (Everton), 6d.; A. I. (Bromley), 1s.; W. G. (Clitheroe), 2s. 6d.; Canteen Committee, H.M.S. *Tenacious* (per H. B. P.), £13; H. F. W. (St. Margaret's), 2s.; M. K. (Loughrea), 5s.; Anon. (Hull), 1d.; W. H. (Poplar), 6d.; "Trixie," 2s. 6d.; "Just Micky," 6d.; G. L. and E. J. (Southampton), 10s.; W. M. (Hammersmith), 1s.; Mrs. M. E. (Chorlton-cum-Hardy), 10s.; "Shell Back," 5s.; "Middy Marie," 2s.; "Dad, Mum, Gran and Kids," 5s.; J. A. W. (Grimsby), 6s.; "In Memory of Tom," 3s.; A. C. W. (S. Shields), 2s.; "A Mother" (Guildford), 5s.; Mrs. R. J. (Salford), 10s.; R. O. (Bostilthera), £5; "Spinster's Mite," 11d.; E. M. (Grays), 3s.; Anon., 6d.; G. W. (Ilford), 2s. 2½d.; Mrs. G. (Darwen), 1s.; "A Work Woman," 2s.; "Oto," 10s.; W. H. B., 2s. 6d.; "A Working Man" (Sunningdill), 5s.; A. W. P. (Wolverhampton), 5s.; "Fag," £1; J. B. (Bude), 2s. 6d.; A. H. (Horsell), 2s.; "Arrears" (Barrow), 10s.; E. H. (Southsea), 5s.; G. W. W., £2; "Jackie and Mother," 6s. 6d.; "X. Y. Z.," £10; C. J. W., 2s. 6d.; W. M. (Lisnelly), 5s.; J. J. T., £1; Anon. (Walthamstow), 1s.; Mrs. A. C. (Larne), 2s. 6d.; M. G. (Colorado), 16s. 9d.

(Further acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

£250 REWARD

GREAT SPORTING EVENT

LONDON TO EDINBURGH

420 MILES IN 84 HOURS

WOOD-MILNE WALKING COMPETITION.

Competitor's Name .....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Address .....
(Write clearly)

I, the undersigned, certify that I have sold to the above person Wood Milne Rubbers to the value of .....

Bootman's Name .....

Address .....

.....

TO THE BOOTMAN WHO SIGNS THIS COUPON WOOD-MILNE, Ltd., will pay a sum equal to 20 per cent. of any prize won with this coupon.

GEORGE CUMMINGS, the Professional Walking Champion and World's Record Holder, set out from London on MAY 16, and will endeavour to walk to Edinburgh at an average speed of 5 miles per hour. Throughout this long walk he will wear **WOOD MILNE SOLES and HEELS** because he knows from experience their shock-absorbing and fatigue-resisting qualities. The stopping places *en route* will be **BEDFORD, LEICESTER** (*via* Northampton), **NOTTINGHAM, SHEFFIELD, LEEDS, NORTHALLERTON, NEWCASTLE, ALNWICK,** and **BERWICK**, each of these places representing successive stages of his journey. To those members of the public who can most nearly estimate the walking time for the full journey, WOOD MILNE, Ltd., offer—

PRIZES OF £100—£50—£25—£10—£5 & 20 of £1 each.

The nearest estimate wins 1st prize. In the event of ties, prizes will be divided. One estimate is allowed for each 6d. spent on WOOD MILNE Specialities. Thus, the purchase of a pair of rubber soles at 3/- entitles you to six estimates. All you have to do is to fill in the above coupon, get your bootman to sign it and pin it to a sheet of paper on which is written your estimates of the walking time. Walking time is the actual number of hours, minutes and seconds occupied "on the road," including delays and rests for refreshments, but not including halts at the nine stopping places mentioned.

Successful competitors will be visited by a WOOD MILNE, Ltd., representative, and will not be entitled to a prize unless they are then found to be wearing **WOOD MILNE SOLES OR HEELS.** FOR RESULTS SEE "DAILY MAIL," JUNE 22.

Post your estimates to **Competition Dept., WOOD MILNE, Ltd., 42, WIGMORE St., LONDON, W.1,** so as to arrive not later than **MAY 24, 1921.** The decision of WOOD MILNE, Ltd., must be accepted as final and binding and no correspondence can be entered into.

THE "SARTOR"

The Raincoat that has made a Name.

STYLE—QUALITY—PRICE

The Famous Sartor Raincoat is now known all over the world. Its style, its quality, and its price have won for it a name. It can still be bought direct from the manufacturers at the Bargain Price—25/6, carriage paid.

WHEN YOU NEED A RAINCOAT THE SARTOR IS WHAT YOU NEED.

The price (guaranteed during the present month) will not be raised until trade and labour conditions render it absolutely necessary.

25/6 Carriage Paid.

SARTOR RAINCOATS

are made in many Styles and Shades for Ladies, Gents, Maids and Youths.

Every Sartor is fully lined with a smart check material, and equal in fit, style and quality to any Raincoat sold in shops at double the price

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded in full.

Write to-day for Free Patterns and Style Book.

SEND NO MONEY before you are convinced that such high value as Sartor value cannot be obtained elsewhere

THE SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.,
(Dept. J.J, 53, Oxford Road, MANCHESTER.

The Secret

IF you will not pay the fabulous cost of Oriental Pearls, then the only known way to keep it a secret is to wear Técla Pearls.

Técla

(The London Técla Gem Co., Ltd.)
7 Old Bond Street, LONDON
19 Rue de la Paix, PARIS

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, *i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns, we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 92, Long Acre, London W.C.2.*

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

12/- per line. (Minimum 3 lines.

BEST AND CHEAPEST wholesale warehouse for beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades, Travellers' Samples. Send for catalogue. Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches, and Jewellery, for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid.—Apply, Freeman, Contractors, H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 58 Provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and Suburban series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, W.C.2.

KODAKS, new or second-hand. Everything photographic. Lists free. Remarkable bargains. Wallace Heaton, Ltd., Change Alley, Sheffield.

A.E.I. CYCLES, £8 10s. each. We have a few shop-soiled Ladies' and Gents' models for disposal at above price. Cash returned if machines not to customers' satisfaction.—A. E. Lynes and Co., Ltd., Moor Street, Coventry.

NEW Spring Suit lengths at to-day's reduced prices. Patts. free. The Worsted Manufacturing Co. (Dept. 10), 81, Exchange, Huddersfield.

SUITS TURNED SUCCESSFULLY. — Book and Prices—write Invisible Repair Co., Dept. J.B., St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

BICYCLE BARGAINS.—Write before it is too late for my clearance lists. Premiers, Humbers, Centaurs, Swifts, Triumphs, Rovers, Raglan, Court, Royal, etc. Grand Bicycles from £6 19s. 6d. cash. Makers' price, £15 15s.—Geo King, The Great Cycle Dealers, Coventry.

ANYONE with taste for lettering can earn £10 weekly; new profession, with unlimited scope; rapid tuition; low fees.—Write, Gordon Service, 23, Bristol.

BLOUSES.—Parcels from £2. Wholesale List and advice to beginners, 2d. stamp.—S. & J. Ireland, Ld., Dept. 3, 69A, Market St., Manchester.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers, best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

INCREASE your Income. You can earn £6 a week by selling boots on commission. Write for full particulars, Maximum Shoe Co., Ltd., 92, Maximum Works, Northampton.

CYCLISTS, Free to You! Monster 144-page Money-saving Catalogue. Record Bargains in Cycles, Tyres and Accessories. Also 24-page List. Astounding Surplus Clearance offer. Everything ruthlessly reduced. Prices will delight you. Both books free for post-card. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money back. Write NOW. It will pay you. Moorhouse, Ld., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

£2 will commence you in business offering great scope. £5-£10 can be earned weekly. Write for particulars, H. Marks, 51-5, Houndsditch, London, E.1. Cheapest wholesale warehouse for Drapery, Boots and Clothing.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand. Secure speed of 150 words per minute. 1st lesson free. —Dutton's College (J.), Skegness.

WE BUY ANYTHING.—Cash by return post for parcels sent. Carriage refunded.—O.C.T., 9, Davis Mansions, Aldgate, E.1. Avenue 8480.

SMART serviceable Raincoat, fawn gabardine, only 25/- post free, lengths 44, 46, 48 and 50 inches, wonderful bargain. Write to-day Smarts, 235, Kentish Town Road, London, N.W.5.

SEND that 2d. stamp for free sample of "Mend-a-Tear." It will show you how to mend any tears in clothes without a stitch, in two minutes. Macintoshes, too.—Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

ROYAL AIR FORCE. — Unskilled men and skilled tradesmen for many trades required, including clerks, hospital orderlies, &c. Ages 18 to 38 ex-Service men, and 18 to 28 civilians. Pay commences at rates between 3/- and 5/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage allowance paid to married men of 26 years and over, with allowance for children. Call or write, Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., or R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, Crown Buildings, James Watt Street, Birmingham, or 298, Bath Street, Glasgow, or 11, St. Anne Street, Liverpool; Officer Commanding, R.A.F. Recruiting Depot, 15, Old Town Street, Plymouth.

BOYS WANTED between 15 and 16½ years of age. Must be medically fit and of good education. Boys receive thorough instructions in selected trade, and are paid, fed, housed and clothed during training. Write or call for descriptive booklet, etc., to R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2; 298, Bath Street, Glasgow; 11, St. Anne Street, Liverpool; Crown Buildings, James Watt Street, Birmingham, or 15, Old Town Street, Plymouth.

FURNITURE.—Home, all complete, 34 gns. Bedroom, parlour and kitchen furniture. A great bargain. Including new design brass-mounted bedstead, double woven wire spring mattress, soft wool overlay, bolster and pillows, quite new pair whipped white blankets, well-made bedroom suite, useful size dressing chest, with adjustable mirror over and long drawers, under, real marble top and tile back washstand with cupboard, chairs to match; comfortable quite new pair whipped white blankets; well-large easy and 4 table chairs in leatherette, walnut English plate overmantel, bordered carpet, hearthrug, roll cork lino, brass rail fender and fire set; dinner table with drawer and centre table, also kitchen furniture, arm and other chairs; curtains. Exceptional bargain for 34 gns. Deposit will secure. Would store free until wanted home, or packed on rail.—Moore's Furniture Depositories, directly facing Herne Hill Station, London, S.E.24. (Brixton 3599.)

NERVE WEAKNESS

LACK OF VITALITY, ANÆMIA, LOW SPIRITS,

LOSS OF MEMORY, OVERWORK, CLOUDED BRAIN, EXHAUSTION.

THESE and all other painful and happiness destroying maladies arising from lack of vital Nerve Force are banished speedily by "ALEXINE"—Assimilable Phosphorus—the most potent nerve-power restorative known to science. "ALEXINE" is prepared only in France at the famous Laboratoire de l'Alexine to the formula of Dr. Joullie. Medical men everywhere are prescribing it with marvellous success in all cases of nerve weakness. A single dose will drive away depression: two or three days' treatment will bring about a wonderful change in you—bright eye, springy step, healthy colour, abundant vitality, virility, energy, zest for work and real enjoyment of recreation. If you are run down, over-worked, or low-spirited, don't risk complete nervous prostration, but restore perfect fitness with "ALEXINE." Of all chemists, 5s. and 10s. per bottle, or post free 5s. 6d. and 10s. 9d. direct from the Sole British Agents:—

HEPPELL'S, *Foreign Chemists.*
164, PICCADILLY, W.1.

"TIZ" brings Joy to Tired Feet

TIZ cures in five minutes.

You need never suffer with foot troubles again—if you use TIZ. For TIZ is the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations that cause foot torture. The inflammation disappears, the pain in corns and bunions vanishes like magic when you put your feet in a TIZ bath.

TIZ gives instant relief, too. You don't have to wait—your feet feel comfortable at once when you use TIZ. No more shoe tightness, no more limping in pain—TIZ brings wonderful ease to your tired feet. Glad feet, feet that never swell, never hurt, never get tired, with TIZ.

Get a 1/3 box of TIZ—sufficient for many treatments, from any chemist or stores. Refuse all substitutes. Easy, safe and handy to use. Positive relief in five minutes W. L. DODGE, Ltd., Barnes, S.W.13.

ALL EMPLOYERS SHOULD SAVE "STANDING OUT OF THE RAIN LOSSES"

by purchasing parcel of Oilskin Goods to give or loan to their employees.

Surplus Bargains.

High-class material prepared for the Navy.

Black Oilskin Coats (long, half-lined, new), as illustration, all sizes, suitable for Miners, Contractors' Staff, Farmers, Drivers, and all engaged in outdoor employment. Worth 38/- each. SPECIAL BARGAIN—21/9. Taking 1 dozen, 21/-, 50—20/-. Long coats, as above, but full lined, bound, with outside pockets and wind sleeves, 25/- each.

Rubber Combination Suits, with sou'wester, 22/6, worth £2. Sou'westers, new, 2/6. Trousers, 10/-. Jackets, lined, 10/-. Oilskins carriage paid. Nett cash with order. Second-hand on some of the Oilskin goods at two-thirds of the prices above.

JENNINGS, LTD.,
947, PENNYWELL, BRISTOL.
Branches at Leicester, Aberayron (Cardiganshire), Porthcawl (South Wales).
Depots at London, Birmingham, and various Towns and Ports U.K.
F. H. Mountstevens' Advertising Service, Bristol.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

"HINCKEY" (Bideford).—"If you don't hurry up with that Business Government there will be nothing left to govern." There will always be Ireland!

"DR. FRANK" (Burton).—If Pussyfoot Johnson saw your letter, he would read you a temperance lecture all to yourself. Are they making the bitter stronger in Burton nowadays?

O. T. (Cambridge).—Thanks for De Musset's poem on the "German Rhine." But what we can't stomach is the "German Whine."

"INDIGNANT" (London, W.C.).—"It is not the time to give large dinner parties when the country is on the verge of bankruptcy." Perhaps they want to get a good feed before we go bust.

A. S. B. (Bray, Berks).—"Only British travellers are subjected to a bath on their arrival at Ellis Island. Why are we so popular?" We must ask Uncle Sam.

"JUSTICE" (Beaminster, West Dorset) points out that the Government is making a profit of £10,000 a year from fees for examining horses that are exported to the Continent. He wants us to continue our fight to stop that cruel trade. We intend to.

L. E. (Argentine), who came home in 1914 to fight the Hun, thinks we are forgetting that there was a war. We wish we could.

R. A. (Mossside, Manchester).—"Words cannot express what my mind would say." But, dear lady, you wrote four pages—so why apologise for your eloquence?

W. E. S. (Sydenham) says he was charged 1s. 6d. for jam at a Crawley coffee shop. We shan't go there for tea next time we walk down to Brighton.

A. S. (Mablethorpe).—"The red flag does not fly here." We suppose there are too many Bulls about.

H. P. (Horsham)—who is 88—wants to import millions of Chinese and other cheap labourers from abroad to work the mines. No, sir! The present situation is bad enough without adding the Yellow Peril to it.

"READER" (Frimley Green).—Your election register must be a comic opera affair if the lodger next door is given a vote at your address. But perhaps the lodger is a nice young man, and will vote as you want him to.

F. (Stroud).—To use a vulgarism, your father appears to have done the dirty on you, aided and abetted by the County Council.

C. J. (Vernon, B.C.) wants to know what has become of our "Boy in the Train." He has given up travelling now that the services have been curtailed owing to the coal shortage.

G. B. (London, S.E.) wants to sack the L.C.C. because there is a deficit of £500,000 or so on the tramways. But we should be kept very busy if we had to make all municipal enterprises show a profit. One thing at a time, please. First the Business Government——

"AN OLD READER" (Aylesford).—"If the miners do not soon reform, We will not send them fruit or corn, Then they cannot make their bread, And jolly soon they will be dead." That jolly well ought to settle the trouble!

J. H. (Baltonsboro').—"The least puff of wind, over I go." You must take care to keep out of the draught.

W. C. P. (Great Yarmouth).—Like yourself, we cannot imagine a more suitable place for the Lord Chancellor to carry his cigar in than his mouth. Cigarettes, of course, can be accommodated behind the ear.

"SILVER BADGEMAN" (Hull).—We can imagine your disgust at having to serve under an insulting foreign skipper who stayed at home while you fought. Get a berth aboard another ship.

G. H. (Leicester).—To obtain any prize swag due to you on account of the Battle of Jutland, you should send in your claim to the Prize Department of the Admiralty.

H. N. (Chiswick).—It is easier to learn to shoot the Hun than to be trained to teach the young idea how to shoot. Very few men over thirty would be capable of becoming efficient school teachers.

T. J. L. (Tralherbert).—Such "turns" as passing a threaded needle through the tongue of a hypnotised girl should be prohibited. No wonder you "felt sick for a couple of days" after witnessing it. Even reading about it made us feel sick for a couple of seconds.

MISS M. L. (Dundee).—"Information" regarding an Atlantic liner is a wide term. Do you want to know whether she is copper bottomed, how she is driven, or what?

"LOVER OF JUSTICE" (Ilfracombe).—We are not yet in such a bad way that we must sell the treasures in our museums to America for what they will fetch.

"A READER" (Beaminster).—To write us a postcard in January and post it in May is procrastination carried to the Nth power.

F. H. J. (Plymouth).—It would have been churlish to oppose the ex-Speaker's pension. He has earned it.

J. F. B. (Carshalton).—"I quite agree with your remarks in the current issue of JOHN BULL *re* pit ponies." What's the matter with our remarks *re* other matters?

"ALFRED" (Hove).—"I send some sober poetical ditties." If they are like that when sober, they must be fierce with a small jag on!

MAC. (Homerton).—"Trades Unions should make it a point of honour to have no slackers." That would leave some without any officials.

B. T. P. (Phil., U.S.A.).—"My husband is an American not prejudiced against the English." How long has he been dead?

S. P. W. (Lee).—Anybody who uses two geysers for one bath will certainly find himself in hot water one of these days.

W. B. (Wolverhampton).—"When I go to church, I don't go for sermons or singing." How do you manage to sleep through the collection?

J. B. C. (Highbury).—"The labourer is at all times worthy of his hire." But we are seldom worth enough to pay it.

A. H. (Folkestone).—"Fancy the Premier attending Canterbury Cathedral one day and a Baptist Chapel the next!" We leave it to the divines to say which the pill and which the jam.

J. B. (Sandown).—We will add your suggestion to the 1785 "first things to be done" pressed on us by amateur Prime Ministers.

"LIBERTY LEAGUER" (Toronto).—"Why not make Prohibition unconstitutional in Britain?" It certainly doesn't suit *our* constitution.

W. S. J. (Harrow).—"A carman asked me the time, and I told him a quarter to 12. My watch was slow ——" Enough said. 'It's a wonder you're alive to tell the tale!

E. M. (West Brompton).—"There could be no pay if the funds were gone." After careful thought, we agree.

B. T. (Sask., Can.).—"The U.S. Government demands her money, which may be in order." The Old Lady of Threadneedle Street is a tidy old dame, so the cash is in quite nice order.

"A SUBSCRIBER" (Wellington).—"Is the wanton cruelty to pit ponies to pass?" We hope it has passed, otherwise there will be trouble.

S. J. (Highgate).—"His offence is that he wrote to the Prime Minister." That is not an offence, but just waste of time.

J. P. S. (Victoria).—"Many, many years ago a man tried an automatic machine at a Scottish station." And couldn't get his penny in for cobwebs?

T. AND F. (Knightsbridge).—It is annoying to wait to cross the road, and risky in thick traffic. Why not use the subways, and save time, perhaps your neck?

W. H. P. (Herne Hill).—"Let a man support any shade of politics he likes." Quite so, but why support shady politics at all?

"A READER" (Hastings).—"Just a line to touch you up." Glad you added the "up." The first six words sounded like wanting our loose change.

R. J. (Wandsworth).—"Will you kindly assist our M.P.?" If he is a really deserving case, we will gladly spare a copper.

J. W. (Edinburgh).—"In England a child is not a man until 21." And not even then, if the "child" starts out as a girl.

J. H. B. (Battersea).—"I am certain you are out of touch with the Hidden Hand." We should like to get in touch—with a nice hefty club in our town.

H. B. (Holloway).—"I would like to be put in your paper." Certainly. Several copies and some string would make a nice parcel.

K. F. (Southport).—"When in London, I often pause and wonder." That's why London drivers cultivate such lurid "langwidge."

N. W. (Northants).—"Don't tell anyone I have written to you." Rest easy, we have even blindfolded the office cat.

G. B. (Ontario).—"Can you trace my brother-in-law? I forget his address, but his wife's name is Daisy?" Hasn't he any other habits?

G. W. J. (Harrow).—"The modern feminine ideas of home duties are lamentable." Yes, we have heard all about those pies mother used to make.

J. W. G. (Hilldown).—"If Mrs. Lloyd George and Lady Astor must make themselves heard." Quite the wrong idea. If they *had* to—they wouldn't.

R. H. (East Sheen).—Judging from your reference to Braille, you are blind; but you see more sense with your fingers than many do with their eyes.

W. H. (Moseley).—"I enclose a letter for publication if you think fit." We should have a fit if we thought we could think fit.

H. W. H. (Bilston).—"I am one of the unfortunate people who are being robbed by the Government." Cheer up, you are not the only one, by about 50 millions.

S. T. (Torquay).—"Many unfortunate people had property empty when the war started." And some will have to start a war to get theirs empty.

J. C. (Wickford).—"I am not an M.P." Well, it is certainly not nice to be uppish.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

EVERY PEN IS GUARANTEED.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 5/- and 2d stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "JOHN BULL," from this date, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/8 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (May 21st, 1921)

P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

Of Course I Use the NEW-PIN TRIPLET

No other soap washes so easily and rapidly. Even in the hardest water New-Pin Soap lathers freely, and clothes washed with it have that sweet fragrance which only an ultra pure soap can impart.

Clean as a "NEW-PIN"—the modern WASHWORD.

Per 1lb. 7½d. Triplet Bar.

Manufactured solely by
THE BRITISH SOAP CO., Willington, Hull.
Allied with
THE BRITISH OIL & CAKE MILLS, LTD.

HEALTH OF THE NATION.

Sir William Veno's Aims.

HUGE MEDICINE FACTORIES AND LABORATORIES IN MANCHESTER.

FREE MEDICINE FOR THE PEOPLE.

At least one great British industry is back to normal conditions, and has attained pre-war efficiency. The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., of Manchester, is now in a position to obtain unlimited quantities of the very finest drugs, and in its newly built and perfectly equipped laboratories, under the supervision of qualified Chemists, has taken over the manufacture, according to the original formula, of that phenomenal remedy, "Dr. Cassell's Tablets."

This remedy has brought health to thousands of nerve sufferers, young and old—cases of nervous breakdown, sleeplessness, nerve pains, neuritis, headache, indigestion, kidney weakness—in all parts of the Empire. The Tablets can be obtained everywhere at Chemists and Stores at 1/3 and 3/-.

Sir William Veno, the Governing Director of the Company, has definitely resolved that, as undoubtedly the matter affects the question of public health, he will give the people a full opportunity of testing Dr. Cassell's Tablets free. Therefore, all who send their name and address to The Veno Drug Co., Ltd., 64, Veno Buildings, Manchester, will receive free and post paid a trial supply of this amazing remedy.

NOT HEART DISEASE.

Palpitations and Breathlessness due to Poor Blood.

If your heart beats hard and fast when you run upstairs or climb a hill, and your breath comes and goes in painful pantings, do not imagine you have heart disease and may drop dead some day. It is a hundred times likelier that what you are really suffering from is poor, thin blood, too weak to nourish your system properly. Your case is like that of hundreds of people in these exhausting times. Girls and young women notice it more than men; but men are often anæmic too.

If your heart beats too hard, if you feel distressed after any little exertion, depend upon it this weakness of blood is the cause. You are anæmic. Feed your blood; then the pale lips, poor appetite, indigestion and other things afflicting you at the same time will go. Dr. Williams' pink pills are the great blood-food. You soon feel the effect of the rich new blood which they make; the appetite improves, the nerves become steady and colour begins to return to the cheeks.

If you are not fit Dr. Williams' pink pills will help you to health. For men and women too. Get a supply now from any dealer; or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1. Price 2s. 9d. per box, post free.

FREE.—You can obtain a useful Health Guide free by sending a postcard to Book Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1. Write now; it is well worth while.

FOR HOLIDAY and SPORTS WEAR

You want well tailored clothes as cheaply as possible. *As an advertisement we are offering the following lines which save you 50 p.c. in tailoring costs. Carefully compare our prices; they must appeal to you.* Satisfaction guaranteed from first to last.

Sports Jackets in Donegal and other Tweed materials, stylish cut, accurately made to measure. Perfect fit guaranteed. Either lined, half-lined upwards, or unlined. *From* **17/6**

Flannel Trousers in Grey for holidays, sports and river wear, made to measure. Perfect fit guaranteed, 12/6, 13/6, and 14/6. In White, magnificent material, stylish cut and perfect, made to measure. Fit guaranteed, 17/6 only.

Lounge Suits made to measure in Tweeds, Worsteds and Serge. Fit absolutely guaranteed. *From* **3776**

Write for patterns of best value all wool indigo serge suits at 63/-.

Three special lines of pants. Fawn Mackinaw at 14/6, 21/- and 25/6. The last mentioned line is with belt and can also be had in blue. When ordering, state chest measurement. Send for FREE patterns and self-measurement form.

London customers can 'fit on' for 1/- ex. Country customers will receive our prompt attention. Add 1/- to remittance for postage and packing.

Cross Postal Orders and Cheques and make them payable to the

FINSBURY TAILORING CO.
(Dept. 3), 25, FINSBURY STREET, London, E.C. Bankers, Lloyds Bank.

GRAVES
OF SHEFFIELD.

Write for patterns, cut free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Fabrics of Distinction, Misfit Clothes (any size), or Catalogue of Footwear, Wet Suits, Drapery, Ladies' and Children's Clothing, Carpets, Curtains and Blankets, Tea and Dinner Services, Bedding, Sewing Machines, Cutlery, Trunks, Leather Goods, Jewellery & Electroplate, etc. Send name and address only to

GRAVES, SHEFFIELD.

Holdroyd's Pills

have no equal

as a remedy for

Gravel, Backache, Lumbago, Dropsy, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Gout, Weak and Water Ailments.

Hundreds of testimonials.

Our sale for forty years.

Get a trial box 1/3 from your chemist or by post from the proprietors:

HOLDROYD'S MEDICAL HALL, CLECKHEATON, YORKS.

What the Dean noticed:

DEAN INGE said recently, at the City of London College:—I have noticed in conversation with business men that the heads of great establishments are becoming increasingly alive to the importance of a good general education in those they employ—an education that will quicken their wits and enlarge their minds. "If you will give us a well-educated young man," they say, "we can trust that he learns his business in the course of the first year."

The Demand for Well-educated Men is insistent To-day.

Ambitious young men and women cannot afford to be ignorant to-day. Well-paid posts are waiting for the enterprising and the well-informed. They can only be filled by those who have carried their education further on than the point at which they left off at school.

That sound old favourite "Cassell's Popular Educator" proved a real help to men of an earlier generation who had had little or no education in their youth.

Here to-day, is the NEW POPULAR EDUCATOR, an entirely NEW work *in line with the altered requirements of our own time* and presenting Courses of Study on many subjects which had not been tabulated when the old Popular Educator was issued.

The Lessons in this NEW POPULAR EDUCATOR are so admirably set forth as to make learning a delight.

All that is required on the part of the student is an earnest desire to learn.

These Lessons have been especially prepared for the convenience of those who cannot study in class. They are drawn up by experienced professors and trained teachers who understand the difficulties of the home student.

Proficiency is assured if the Lessons are faithfully followed, and not much attempted at one sitting, especially by those who have lost the habit of study. The value of the notebook for reference during odd moments during the day should not be overlooked by the student who is determined to educate himself.

Courses of Lessons

Specially arranged for self-education for those who cannot study in class.

The Lessons in BOOKKEEPING, ACCOUNTING, AUDITING, SHORTHAND, OFFICE SYSTEMS and BUSINESS METHODS will give you a complete insight and understanding of the details of modern business life.

The studies in POLITICAL ECONOMY will teach you all about the Capitalist's share, the Worker's share, the Landlord's share, the Distributor's share, and the Consumer's share. This is simply the *science of trade.* LAW, PHILOSOPHY, ETHICS and other fascinating subjects in this NEW Popular Educator will enable you to master those broad principles on which progress in life is founded.

The LESSONS IN FOREIGN LANGUAGES—in French, Spanish, Italian, German, etc., will enable you to make yourself a Foreign Correspondent in any of these useful languages, and will add to your enjoyment when you travel. Every business man should understand at least one foreign language. If you intend to master many modern languages you should by all means begin with the admirably simple LESSONS IN LATIN.

The LESSONS IN ENGLISH are very important. They will not only make you a well-spoken, well-educated man, but they will show you how to write good business letters and to draw up circulars and advertising matter which will increase your value in the labour market. The LESSONS in WATER-COLOUR DRAWING and in OIL PAINTING are most valuable for poster work, and in the wide field of Display advertising at which so many men and women are reaping a rich harvest of their talents to-day.

Do not hesitate to get this Educator if you do not mean to study systematically. To take down any volume and to "read right on" is to inform yourself on thousands of matters of fascinating interest. This is just the reading that turns out really well-informed men whom it is a delight to meet.

OUR FREE BOOKLET

addressed to those who wish to educate themselves will tell you all about it.

To THE WAVERLEY BOOK Co., Ltd. (J.B.B. Dept.),
96, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4.

Please send me, without charge or obligation to order, your Free Illustrated Booklet, containing all particulars as to contents, etc., of "The New Popular Educator," also information as to your offer to send the Complete Work for a merely nominal first payment, the balance to be paid by a few small monthly payments, beginning thirty days after delivery of work.

NAME .....

(*Send this form or a postcard.*)

ADDRESS .....

J.B.B., 1921. ....

2ND PRIZE £20

10 Prizes of £5

10 Prizes of £2-10/-

25 Prizes of 10/-

"BULLETS"

£250

FIRST PRIZE

2,000 Popular Novels

3RD PRIZE £10

100 Prizes of 5/-

500 Prizes of 2/6

2,000 "TARGET" PRIZES

NEXT WEEK "BULLETS" FIRST PRIZE WILL BE INCREASED TO £1,000.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you:—
Example:—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet:—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 413.

GERMANY EXPECTS	WIN AND PLACE	BRITAIN'S MAINSTAY	GIVE IT UP
THE BIG STICK	NOVEL HERO	DRAWING THE DOLE	SMALL CHANGE
LET THEM HAVE IT	PASSING THE HAT	HAPPY MAN	WILL TO WORK
THE AUSTRALIANS	IN ENGLAND	I NEVER DID	INSIDE OUT
AT OUR EXPENSE	WHEN IN DEBT	FINISHING SCHOOL	A DUCK
MODERN BRIDE	LOOKS NICE	MAKES US SHIVER	EARLY AND LATE
YOU AND I	THE WAY OUT	FANCY FIGURE	GOES NOWHERE
PACK UP	AFTER PAYING	NATIONAL GAME	HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION

Closing Date, Thursday, May 26th.

No.____
Example_____
Bullet
Example_____
Bullet

(413) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed_____
Address_____

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, May 26th.

No.____
Example_____
Bullet
Example_____
Bullet

(413) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed_____
Address_____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 413, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, May 26th.

No.____
Example_____
Bullet
Example_____
Bullet

(413) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed_____
Address_____

Closing Date, Thursday, May 26th.

No.____
Example_____
Bullet
Example_____
Bullet

(413) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed_____
Address_____

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 414.

GERMANY'S TRYING—MAN IN BLUE—WHAT WE DON'T WANT—THE LATEST FOLLY—YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT—JOHN CITIZEN—HOW TO GET COAL—PRICES WE PAY—WEDDING BELLS—A POOR LOT—GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND—BONE OF CONTENTION—A GOOD HOME—IN DISTRESS—SELDOM SEEN NOW—MRS. NEWLYWED—AFTER THE FLOOD—WHEN EVERYBODY'S EQUAL—ALL MOONSHINE—RED AND GREEN.

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons above, and must reach us on or before Thursday, June 9th. All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **414** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 414, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Thirty-two Examples for Competition 413.

List of Ten Shilling Prizewinners in "Bullets" Competition 411 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prizewinners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

Result of 411th 'Bullets' Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. S. HANCOCK,
Hillfarrance, Near Taunton, Somerset.
Example:—SUNSHINE AND SHADOW.
Bullet:—WORKER MUST SHARE BOTH.

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

Mr. J. A. ENNIS, 142, Priory Road, Anfield, Liverpool.
Example:—FALSE FRIENDS.
Bullet:—STRIVING TO "DISARM" US.

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Miss E. BAILEY, 5, Queens Road, Doncaster.
Example:—BIT BY BIT.
Bullet:—STOUTNESS PREVENTS "BUCKLING TO."

10 Prizes of £5 each:

Mr. T. BLAKE, 212, Albert Avenue, Hull:
KNOCKED ON HEAD—IMMEDIATELY ENGLAND "TURNS CORNER."

Mr. R. M. SINCLAIR, 8, Kenmure Street, Pollokshields: Glasgow:
BIT BY BIT—LOGIC WEARS DOWN BLUSTER.

Mr. J. FLANAGAN, 150, Nelson Street, Belfast:
MOST TELLING WHEN—LAYMAN EXTINGUISHES LEGAL LUMINARY.

Mr. G. R. DUCK, 95, Second Avenue, Manor Park, London, E.:
SUNSHINE AND SHADOW—FORTUNE-TELLER INGENIOUSLY MIXES.

Mr. F. TURNER, 10, Nelson St., Rusholme, Manchester:
STICKING TO IT—OFFICIALS "LITTLE WOODEN HUT."

Mr. F. WHITBY, c.o. 126, Hungerhill Road, Nottingham:
THE BUDGET—WE'VE TACKLED BIGGER THINGS.

Mr. S. BASKER, 13, First Avenue, Acton, London, W.3:
UNSELFISH—BRITAIN—SHE "STANDS EVERYTHING."

Mr. J. H. POLGREAN, 183, Leek New Road, Burslem, Staffs:
LEARNING SLOWLY—THAT OUR INSULARITY'S GONE.

Mrs. A. PARTRIDGE, 57, Kirby Road, Leicester:
FALSE FRIENDS—TRAINERS AND PERFORMING ANIMALS.

Mr. CORSIE, 8, Curzon Rd., Muswell Hill, London, N.10
SINK OR SWIM—"MUTINOUS CREW" MUSTN'T DECIDE.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

Mr. F. JONES, 1, Church Lane, Brecon, South Wales:
A RIDDLE—IRELAND—BUT NO PRIZE.

Mr. W. KAY, 37, Cromwell Grove, Levenshulme, M/c.:
RIGHT TO LIVE—EMPHASISE WITH "SOME WARMTH."

Mr. D. BURRIDGE, 43, Lisburne Road, Hampstead, London, N.W.:
PERFECT PEACE—AND SECRET DIPLOMACY, IMPOSSIBLE.

Mrs. M. BALMER, 31, Morven Grove, Meols Cop, Southport:
THROUGH THICK AND THIN—BRITISHER'S TIRED "FOLLOWING LEADER."

Mr. H. RIDD, 6, Pavement Street, Clealheaton:
IF YOU PLEASE—CUSTOMERS DO THE ADVERTISING.

Mr. H. KENNERLEY, 10, Era Street, Sale, Cheshire:
DOUBTING THOMAS—BUT NEVER "ROBERT," MAGISTRATE.

Mrs. H. W. BROWN, Essex House, St. Osyth, Essex:
WELL PAID—"LIP SERVICE" TO LEAGUE.

Mr. H. N. COUCHMAN, 58, Strand, Ryde, I.O.W.:
AGAINST NATURE—EXPECTING "EAGLE" TO "DISGORGE."

Mr. D. ALLAN, 7, Jameson Place, Leith:
UNSELFISH—SYMPATHETIC STRIKE SELDOM IS.

Mr. C. CALDER, 27, Portsdown Road, London, W.:
SUNSHINE AND SHADOW—DEPICTED ON ENGLAND'S "DIAL."

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

CLAIMS ALREADY PAID

506

THE JOHN BULL

GREAT FREE

FIRE

INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex. The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company for secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Holder's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye.	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ..	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks..	£1 per week

ORDER FORM
To be Handed by Newsagent.

To.....
Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed.....

Address.....

May 21, 1921.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept. 88, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee.....

Address.....

Signature of Insured.....

(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

House Address.....

May 21, 1921.

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

CLOSES NEXT WEEK!

£1,000 MUST BE WON

for NAMING FIRST FOUR HORSES in the DERBY

CLOSES THIS WEEK!

£1,000 MUST BE WON

for TWO SIMPLE SCORES in first TEST MATCH

You can enter either or both of these competitions, but coupons for each contest MUST be enclosed in a separate envelope.

THIS Week we are offering the huge Prize of **ONE THOUSAND POUNDS** for naming the first four horses in the Derby, or for the next best Coupon received. Remember, there is **NO ENTRANCE FEE** and **£1,000 MUST BE WON** in any event. All you have to do is to write on the Coupon below the names of the horses you think will finish 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th respectively. For the guidance of Competitors a list of possible starters is given below.

Cut Here

Cut out Coupon neatly, and address all Entries as follows: "Derby Competition," JOHN BULL, 63, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2. Write "Derby" in the top left-hand corner of Envelope.

COMPETITORS CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

"JOHN BULL" FREE DERBY COUPON

CLOSING DATE, MONDAY, MAY 30th.

HOW TO FILL IN THIS COUPON.

In the spaces below opposite the words "1st," "2nd," "3rd" and "4th" respectively, **WRITE IN INK** the names of the horses you think will finish in that order.

1st.....

2nd.....

3rd.....

4th.....

☞ Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "JOHN BULL" Derby Competition in accordance with the Rules and Conditions on this page, and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

Signed.....

Address.....

.....

Derby Competition.

Cut Here

Rules for Both Competitions

(which must be strictly adhered to).

1. All attempts must be made on coupons taken from the issues of "John Bull" announcing these Competitions. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed), and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.
2. The sum of £1,000 (one thousand pounds) will be paid to the sender of a coupon placing the first four horses in accordance with the official result of the Derby to be run June 1st, 1921. If no competitor succeeds in placing the first four horses, the £1,000 will be awarded to the sender of the coupon placing the first three. If no competitor succeeds in sending a coupon with the first four or three to win, then £1,000 will be awarded to the sender of the best coupon received.
3. The sum of £1,000 (one thousand pounds) will be paid to the sender of a coupon giving the aggregate number of runs scored, and also the highest individual score made in the Test Match, England v. Australia to be played at Nottingham, on May 28th, 30th and 31st. If no competitor succeeds in sending a coupon containing both these correct, the prize will be awarded to the sender of a coupon with the correct aggregate and most nearly correct highest individual score. If no competitor sends a coupon with the correct aggregate, the prize of £1,000 will be awarded to the sender of the correct highest individual score and most nearly correct aggregate. Should no coupon be received with either of these correct, that prize of £1,000 will be awarded for the best coupon received.
4. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize or prizes will be equally divided. No competitor can receive more than one share of a prize.
5. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.
6. Any coupon on which an alteration of any kind has been made will be disqualified. Any coupon received after the closing date will be disqualified.
7. The Editor's decision must be regarded as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Cut Here

This week we are offering ONE THOUSAND POUNDS for two scores in connection with the FIRST TEST MATCH. This huge prize will be paid to the sender of the total number of runs scored in the match (i.e., the aggregate) and of the highest individual score made. If nobody sends both these correct scores, the £1,000 will be awarded for the best coupon received (see Rule 3). SO THAT IN ANY EVENT THE £1,000 MUST BE WON. Before filling in this coupon competitors should make a careful study of the aggregates and highest scores made in previous Test Matches in this country, as given below.

Study these figures before filling in your coupon

1912.—1st Test Match	Aggregate	592	Highest Score		197
1912.—2nd Test Match	,,	217	,,		92
1912.—3rd Test Match	,,	606	,,		79
1909.—1st Test Match	,,	461	,,		92
1909.—2nd Test Match	,,	781	,,		163
1909.—3rd Test Match	,,	684	,,		61
1909.—4th Test Match	,,	653	,,		58
1909.—5th Test Match	,,	1,129	,,		136

Cut Here

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries: "Test Match, No. 1," JOHN BULL, 63, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2. Write "Test Match" in the top left-hand corner of the envelope.

COMPETITORS CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

"JOHN BULL" FREE TEST MATCH COUPON

CLOSING DATE, THURSDAY, MAY 26th.

FIRST TEST MATCH. England *v.* Australia.

To be played at Nottingham on May 28th, 30th, 31st.

Write scores in plain figures—not letters. Only one set of figures must appear in each space.

In opposite space *write in ink* the aggregate number of runs you think will be scored in the First Test Match.	
In opposite space *write in ink* the highest individual score you think will be made in the First Test Match.	

☞ Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "JOHN BULL" Test Match Competition No. 1 in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding and enter on that understanding.

(1) Signed.....

Address.....

.....

Cut Here

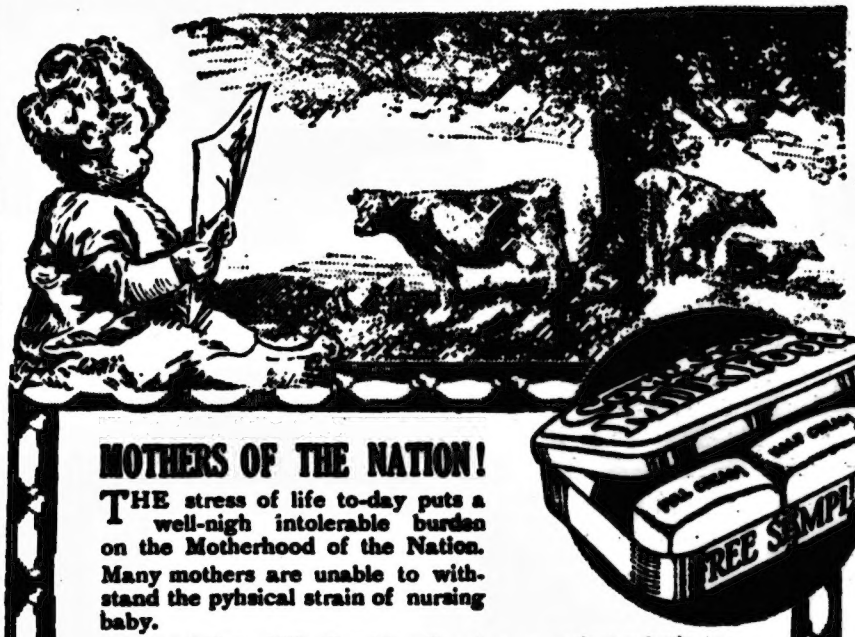
LIST OF POSSIBLE DERBY STARTERS.

ALAN BRECK	COTTAGER	FRANKLIN	HUGON	MOIDORE	PERFECT KNIGHT	SAILOR SON	TELEPATHY
BALLYHERON	COYA	FRENCH MINT	HUMORIST	MONARCH	PHOEBUS	SCORPIUS	TETRABBAZIA
BAYDROP	CRAIG AN ERAN	GASK	INFERSALL	MOUNT STEWART	PICKERING	SCOTCH JEWEL	THUNDERER
BEAUREGARD	CRUISEMORE	GLORIOSO	IONION	MYSTIC NIGHT	PLATO	SIRRAH	TRASH
BOHEMIAN, THE	CYLINDER	GOLDENDALE	JILTED	NAPOLYON	POIRET	SLIDE	ULYSSES
BRIGHT ORB	CYRANO	GOLDFINDER	JOHN GREEN	NET	POLEMARCH	SOUTHERNER	UNION JACK
BRINKLOW	CYRETTE	GRANELY	KNIGHT OF THE ORIENT	NIGHT PATROL, THE	POLYMESTOR	STARGAZER	VOLUNTEER
CANTERBURY LAMB	CYROBELLE	GUARD'S BRIGADE	LAW COURT	NOVA CYGNUS	PROCONSUL	STRATHLEVEN	WAYZGOOSE
CHEF	DREYDEL	HAMLET	LEIGHTON	NYMPHIDA	PUCKA SAHIB	SUN SHAFT	WESTWARD HO
CLEAR TRACK	EAGLEHAWK	HASTY MATCH	LEMONORA	O'DONOGHUE, THE	RATION	SUNBLAZE	WILL SOMERS
COEUR DE LION.	END O' TALE	HEAD MASTER	MIRBOURIUS	ORTHOS	ROMAN FIDDLE	SYRIAN PRINCE	WINTER KING, THE
CONGER EEL	FALSE ALARM	HIGHLANDER	MILENKO	OUR PRINCE	ROMAN RULER	TACITE	YELLOW DWARF, THE
CORBAN	FOUNDATION	HILL COUNTRY	MILESIUS	PEACE DECLARED	ROYAL HIGHNESS		YOUNG VISITER

This list is published for the assistance of competitors and every care has been taken to ensure its accuracy. We do not, however, guarantee that the name of every possible runner has been included. We would advise competitors to make a careful study of the racing columns of the "Sporting Life" before filling up their coupons.

ANOTHER *Big Test Match Prize* NEXT WEEK!

All the News in Pictures in The NATIONAL NEWS.



MOTHERS OF THE NATION!

THE stress of life to-day puts a well-nigh intolerable burden on the Motherhood of the Nation. Many mothers are unable to withstand the pyhsical strain of nursing baby.

Cow and Gate Milk Food is offered as a perfect substitute. It is prepared from the pure milk of high-grade cows fed under ideal conditions in the heart of Dorsetshire, far away from the grime and dirt of industrial centres.

There is a free sample of Cow and Gate Milk Food ready for every mother and mother-to-be.

Just send a post card bearing your name and address and this will be posted immediately.

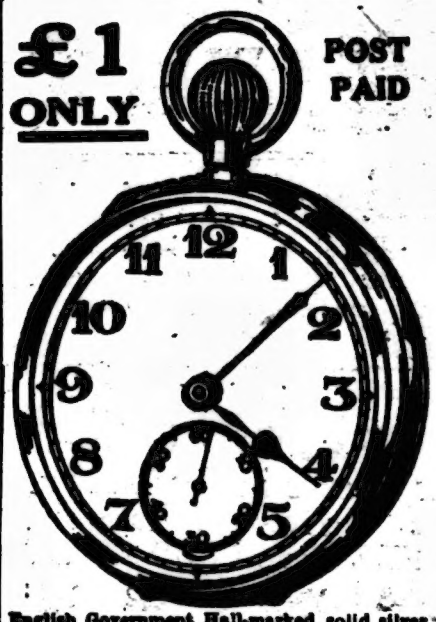
Cow & Gate Milk Food

COW AND GATE HOUSE, GUILDFORD

GREAT BRITAIN'S MOST WONDERFUL WATCH OFFER.

Pre-War Prices Beaten

£1 ONLY POST PAID



English Government Hall-marked, solid silver lever—exactly as illustrated. Regular Price 50/- OUR special advertised price £1 ONLY.

A marvellous offer of a solid silver Lever Watch worth 50/- for the special low advertising price of only £1 is now being made by The Universal Stores of Manchester.

These High-class world-renowned, Keyless Levers have Government Hall-marked solid silver cases, fitted with solid silver dome, beautiful jewelled movement, with seconds hand exactly as illustrated, and is a perfect warranted timekeeper. A handsome and serviceable watch for any man. A watch that is always money in your pocket.

CASH RETURNED if you are not delighted.

Send postal order for £1 at once and have the pleasure of receiving, by return of post, the best watch bargain you ever had in your life.

The Universal Stores (Manchester) Ltd.

ASK FOR OUR NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE CONTAINING HUNDREDS OF BARGAINS.

(Dept. J.B.),
14, New Cannon St., MANCHESTER

WINDOW-DRESSING COMPETITION

LIST OF PRIZE-WINNERS

1st PRIZE £200
BENNISONS, LTD., 8, Cale Street, Chelsea, S.W.3.

2nd PRIZE £100
J. E. WITHNELL, 7, Spendmore Lane, Coppull, Lancs.

3rd PRIZE £50
J. A. GRANTHAM, 55, Rydal Street, Newton-le-Willows.

50 PRIZES OF £1.

MATTHEW WALTERS, Wigan.
CHARLES HENRY DICKS, Shepherd's Bush, W. 12 (Nestle's & Ideal).
STANFORD BOWELL, Southsea.
J. A. GRANTHAM & SON, Newton-le Willows.
BUSSEYS, Gorleston-on-Sea. (Nestle's).
BUSSEYS, Gorleston-on-Sea. (Bovril).
O. & G. RUSHTON, LTD., Haydock, nr. St. Helens.
JOSEPH FORD, Hindley, Lancs.
NOTHERN CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, LTD., Aberdeen.
JESSE BARKER, Leicester.
CHARLES HENRY DICKS, Shepherd's Bush, W. 12. (Bovril).
E. BRINSMEAD GOUGH, Streatham, S.W. 16.
MAYER BROS., Thornton Heath, Surrey.
DAVID H. M. LINDSAY, Leeds.
Miss P. NELSON-SMITH, Clapton, E. 5.
S. C. HALES, Colchester.
W. S. BOUND, Llandrindod-Wells.
BOWERMAN BROS., Cobham, Hants.
ERNEST LAMBERT, Clapham, S.W. 4.
JAMES WILLIAM BRYANT, Turnham Green, W. 4.
WALTER DAVIES, Chester.
MATTHEW BRIGGS, Stockport.
ASHTON RIDLEY, Carlisle.
MRS. BLEASE, St. Helens.
Miss E. FORBES, Stockton-on-Tees.
ERNEST LAMBERT, Clapham, S.W. 4.
G. W. YEOMANS, Mansfield.
R. H. HARRISON, Tyneside Boot Stores, Ltd., Gateshead.
THOMAS HARTE, Sligo.
GEORGE F. FINN, Norfolk.
H. ROWE, Plymouth.
JAMES L. DIACK, Kirkcaldy.
J. BERRINGTON, Queensferry & District Co-operative Society, Ltd., Connah's Quay, North Wales.
DEACON & JONES, Mossley Hill, Liverpool.
HANDLEY'S STORES, Broughton, Manchester.
BELFAST CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, LTD., Belfast.
F. BROWN, Barrow-in-Furness.
TAYLOR & CO., LTD., Swansea.
SAMUEL H. SMITH, Stirchley, Birmingham.
BENNISONS, LTD., Chelsea, S.W. 3.
Miss J. C. ILOTT, Clapton, E. 5.
FRIEND & CO., Bridlington.
T. MEADOWS, Wigan.
JAMES CRAMPTON, Spalding.
H. RUSSELL & CO., Bromley, Kent.
ALBERT EDWARD DAY, Paignton.
Miss B. BEABAN, Chichester.
R. DAISH, Newport, Isle of Wight.
BENNISONS, LTD., Chelsea, S.W. 3.
NORTH LONDON CYCLE & GRAMOPHONE DEPOT. Walthamstow, E. 17.

Full Names and Addresses, and description of Goods Displayed, may be had on application to Advertisement Department, 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.

CLARNICO

Don't "grouse" at the weather.
Eat CLARNICO CARAMELS
and fortify yourself against it.

Cream 9d., Lily 10d., & Chocolate-Lily 10½d. per ½ lb.

Loose (by weight) or in boxes (avoiding exposure and handling).

CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMBS, LTD., Victoria Park, London.

CLARNICO

GRAVES
WORLD'S BEST CYCLES

reach the highest point of constructional dependability and all-round excellence. The finest cycle value on offer and the embodiment of British cycle perfection. Light, easy running. Warranted 10 years

DELIVERED carriage paid to all approved orders for 30/- with order. Balance in 10 monthly payments of 30/- if catalogued. Money instantly refunded in full if at all disappointed

30/- WITH ORDER

SPECIFICATION:— Reynolds' Weldless Steel Tubing, Machined Lugs, Trapped Stays, Roller Lower Bracket, Slim Wheels, Genuine Climax A-Wen Tyres, Sheffield Steel Hubs, Frictionless Ball-bearing Free Wheel, Coventry Chain, 3-coil-spring English Saddle.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Graves World's Best Cycles, including three-speed Gear Models, all at keenest prices and on Easy Terms.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

"Strongest and Best."

Fry's PURE BREAKFAST Cocoa.

You'll enjoy the "Chocolate" Flavour.

30 CUPS FOR 9d.

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O as a newspaper. Post Free all over the world, 13s. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. For Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd.; American News Co., Ltd.; Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., and International News Co., Ltd. For America: International News Co., Ltd. Also on sale at W. H. Smith and Son's Bookstalls, at 78, Marsby-sur-Harbon, Brussels, and 44, Rue Joseph II., Ostende, and 203, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.